

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JAN. 13, 1905.

LEGISLATURE.

The two bodies of Massachusetts lawmakers for 1905 assembled in their respective chambers in the State House on Wednesday, Jan. 4, and organized according to the Constitution in such case made and provided.

On the following Friday, Jan. 6, the Senate and House Committees were appointed by the President and Speaker respectively, in which the members in this section of Middlesex county were well provided for.

In the Senate Hon. Chester W. Clark of Wilmington was given the Chairmanship of the Judiciary Committee, one of the most important in the list, which was a well deserved recognition of his ability as a lawyer, and sterling qualities as a man. He was also appointed a member of the Senate Committee on Public Lighting and Taxation.

In the House Representative Nowell of Reading was made Chairman of the Committee on Banks and Banking, one of the most honorable and responsible positions in the gift of the Speaker. He also received appointment on Constitutional Amendments.

Representative H. S. Riley of Woburn was appointed a member of the House Committee on Metropolitan Affairs, one of the leading committees in the House.

Because Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D., Pastor of First Church, was unable from temporary illness, to deliver the second of his series of lectures on "Great Men of Recent Times" last Sunday evening, Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus, occupied the desk and took for his subject Albert Barnes, probably the most profound theologian and learned American Bible commentator who wrote during the last century. His Commentaries are standard authority, and his numerous other books are greatly valued by churchmen and lovers of the highest and purest quality of religious literature. Rev. Dr. Barnes and Rev. Dr. March were personal friends, and at one time in their lives were pastors of neighboring churches in the city of Philadelphia. The singular to relate, Albert Barnes, the great commentator, in his early days, learned the trade of tanner in Woburn, and worked at it for how long we do not know, and was probably never any the less distinguished as a Biblical writer for having done so. It isn't likely that anybody else in this city was aware of the above principal fact, the apprenticeship of Albert Barnes to a Woburn tanner; but Dr. March always has something new to offer his hearers, his mind being filled with the innumerable choice things he has stowed away in it during a long life, and nobody can tell about them as well and entertainingly as he does.

Because of the many groundless stories that had been told respecting the abolition of the annoying change of cars at Medford, by passengers on the Woburn Division of the Boston & Northern street railroad line; and of the habit of the newspapers of printing things concerning it for facts that were not facts at all; we concluded not to publish the rumors about late week, preferring to wait for more reliable information respecting the matter. This we have since obtained from official sources, and are now able to state positively that on and after next Sunday, Jan. 15, cars on the Woburn Division of the B. & N. will run from Lowell to Sullivan Square without change at Medford. This desirable state of affairs has been brought about by the influence of prominent Woburn business men, aided by citizens of Winchester.

By a large majority public opinion decided that the lecture by P. S. Henson, D. D., pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, on "Poets," last Tuesday evening, was the best that has been delivered in the Burbeon Course this season. A large and intelligent audience met the eminent divine and popular platform orator in Lyceum Hall and were in no wise backward in making manifest their appreciation and hearty approval of the lecture. It was a brilliant piece of composition. "Poets"—and we do not know of any actor on the stage who would give it a better dramatic setting off than Mr. Henson did. It pleased everybody; it was bubbling over with mirth and laughter; there was no drowsiness or nodding during its delivery; and the audience were a unit in their desire to have Rev. Dr. Henson come to Woburn again.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Woburn held on January 10, 1905, the following Directors were chosen: John M. Harlow, Benjamin Hinckley, Julius F. Ramsdell, John W. Johnson, Charles A. Jones, Squire B. Goddard, William Higgs, John W. Johnson was elected President by the Board, and Julius F. Ramsdell Vice President. It was voted to wind up the bank, which has been in existence since 1853 under State and National authority, consequently, on the evening of Jan. 18, 1905, at the expiration of its charter, it will go out of business. On Jan. 19, the Woburn National Bank will take the place of the old one. George A. Day has been Cashier, and Fred H. Rogers, Teller. In 1864, when Mr. Joseph R. Greene, who had held the office from 1871, resigned as Cashier.

The report is current in political circles that George W. Norris, Esq., present incumbent, is to be reappointed City Solicitor. There is nothing objectionable about that so long as a good sound Republican Lawyer is barred out. As far as we know, or have heard, Esquire Norris filled the office in a satisfactory manner during the past year, and no good reason exists why he should not be honored with a reappointment under the new administration.

P. S. Hehas been appointed all right.

E Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

We have received from Hon. Eugene N. Foss, the leading champion of Canadian Reciprocity in this State, his publication on "Trade Relations between the United States and Canada," which we assure that gentlemen will receive early and careful consideration at our hands.

Theodore Roosevelt is now President-elect of the United States. The Electoral College met last Monday and finished up the work the Republican Party began last November, except his formal inauguration, which will take place on March 4, 1905.

The Boston Art Club opened its first exhibition of Oil and Sculpture on Dartmouth street, corner of Newbury, Jan. 7, and is to close on Feb. 4; daily, except Sundays. We are indebted to Hon. Joshua B. Holden of Boston for Press courtesies.

LOCAL NEWS.

Emma Fiedick—Music.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
Burbeon Lecture.
Burbeon Lecture.
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Miss Avis Hill returned to College this week.

Of course, everybody "swore off" on Jan. 1, 1905.

The Chestnut street patent leather factory is soon to resume operations.

Call on E. Prior, 346 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

"Feed the birds" is the injunction of *Our Dumb Animals*, and it is wise and timely.

City Tax Collector John G. Maguire has appointed William E. Rooney his Deputy.

The days have gained 18 minutes in length, an increase that has become quite appreciable and satisfactory.

Mrs. L. F. Bood, N. W., has recovered from a late severe illness, her many friends are glad to know.

The Linnell market makes some talk with the public this week. Please give the change of ad. your attention.

Slight changes will be observed in the winter (1905) timetable of the B. & N. Railroad, published in this paper.

Mrs. Minnie Nichols of North Weare, N. H., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds on Church avenue.

The Woman's Club Gentlemen's Night, on Jan. 19, is expected to be a fine affair. A great programme has been arranged for it.

It is reported that Charles Cummings has bought the buildings now occupied by the American Bottling Co. and adjacent grainmill.

Frederick A. Cook is to deliver the next lecture in the Burbeon Course on Jan. 23. Subject: "Towards the South Pole." Illustrated.

Ice cutting began on Horn Pond last Monday, Jan. 9. After an examination Mr. D. H. Richards reported the ice to be of good quality and fair thickness.

By winning two games of bowling and the pool from the Dudley Club on Tuesday evening, Towanda again leads in the Inter Club series and wins first prize in General team average.

An old fashioned Turkey Supper, such as the women of the Unitarian parish gave last week, is an honor to a town and a boon to the lovers of good living.

The next session of the Fort-nightly Whist Club is to be held with Mr. and Mrs. Parker Poole on Newbridge avenue, N. W., Saturday evening, Jan. 14.

A powerful rainstorm on Friday night and Saturday carried the snow off in fine shape. As to traveling on the streets Saturday it was a time not soon to be forgotten.

The monthly gentlemen's night was held at Towanda Club Monday evening of this week. Artists from the 1st Corps Cadets were present and entertained the members until a late hour.

If the present war of the Western manufacturers keeps up, whiskey is likely to be cheaper here next year than it is now. A great many of our esteemed citizens hope the war will continue.

Mr. S. R. Moreland of West Medford, a worthy "Son of 24," made a welcome call on the Editor of the JOURNAL a few days ago. Although 81 come next February he is as spry as a cricket.

The Mystic Valley League opened its series last week. Towanda's first game was rolled at home with the Glendon and resulted in a two to one win for the home team. The new Boston pin was used and met with general favor with the bowlers of the Club.

Past Commodore Charles K. Conn installed the officers of Burbeon Post, 33, C. A. R., one evening last week. Capt. E. F. Wyer of Woburn Post 161; Maurice W. Meads of Post 75; and D. W. McCarthy of Post 12, were the guests.

Smith's Real Estate Agency has sold the McHugh estate, Main street. The property consists of double house, with 2 stores; also single house in the rear, with about 10,000 feet of land. The new owner is Henry Waterman, Beacon street, Boston, who buys for investment, and will improve the same.

Court Officer Capt. John E. Tidd of this city has charge of the jury in the Page-Tucker murder case now on trial at Cambridge, and has to stick right by them night and day. The picture in last Monday's Boston *Globe* showing Capt. Tidd escorting the panel to church was illuminating and interesting.

The following are the new and duly installed officers of Division 3, U. O. H.: President, Lawrence Reade; Vice President, Patrick Brown; Rec. Secretary, Terence J. Maguire; Fin. Secretary, Daniel C. Foley; Treasurer, Patrick C. Fallon; Sentinel, George Weaver. State President, Matthew Cummings and County President, John T. Donnelly were present.

DON'T WORRY



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you that policy of insurance on your furniture or house that you have been thinking about. Every day you put it off is a risk. The time to insure is before anything happens. We represent strong companies.

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Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

An advertisement in this paper tells all about "A Trip to Funnville," which is to be given in the vestry of the Unitarian church on Friday evening, Jan. 20. Read it.

Mr. John Connolly, who has been custodian and janitor of City Hall for many years, still holds the fort, and is likely to until he gets ready to hand in his resignation. He has performed his duties so well and acceptably that nobody thinks of putting in an application for the place, and his term of service will end only when he says the word.

On Thursday evening, Jan. 26, an entertainment will be given in the First Baptist Church, under the direction of Mr. E. N. C. Barnes. The personnel of the programme comprises Mr. Fred Wesley Orr and Miss Marjorie K. Davis, readers, from the School of Expression, Boston; Mr. Gunnar A. K. Ekman, violinist of Woburn, and other local talent.

The year isn't called to mind when the City Hall officers were elected at the incoming of a new administration with so little friction as which were Jan. 1, 1905. The incumbents of 1904 were all reelected without opposition, which was a substantial endorsement of their fitness for the public positions occupied by them, and proved the good sense of the Council.

Capt. Edward E. Parker has a change in his business card this week, to which the attention of the public is directed. He returned from Connecticut last week after finishing the installation of a heating plant for a large hotel there, and is now ready to fill local orders for furnishing buildings with hot air, hot water, or steam equipments, in which business he is an expert.

The annual election of officers of the Inuiton Canoe Club was held Saturday evening Dec. 7. The following were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore, Wm. W. Crosby; Vice Commodore, Edward Johnson; Secretary, Willard K. Fowle; Treasurer, F. H. Sawyer; Directors, E. F. Wyer, Fred T. Hovey, L. H. Dow, Messrs. Wyer, Fowle and Sawyer, House Committee.

Miss Emma Fiedick of Winchester, formerly of Woburn, has a professional card in this paper, to which public attention is respectfully directed. She is one of the most popular and successful banjo, mandolin and guitar teachers in the country, to which many people here and elsewhere who have been her pupils will freely testify. She is mistress of the instruments herein named.

In view of the change of programme, and to facilitate passenger transportation on the Woburn Division of the Boston & Northern Street Railroad, the Boston Elevated are to run big cars from Medford to Sullivan Square, for which they are now getting ready by putting motormen through a course of instruction how to handle them. Neither the Elevated or the B. & N. intend any change, but public opinion and pressure were more than they could successfully buck against.

At the annual meeting of the Woburn Business Men's Association held on the evening of Jan. 2, 1905, which was a very successful one, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Wm. W. Crosby; Vice President, Patrick Brown; Rec. Secretary, Daniel C. Foley; Treasurer, Patrick C. Fallon; Sentinel, George Weaver. State President, Matthew Cummings and County President, John T. Donnelly were present.

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Sounds Beyond the Ability of Our
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"That man can imitate perfectly the
jingle of money," said in a tone of en-
vvy a young woman.

"Well, what of that?" objected her
companion. "That ought not to be
hard to do."

"Try to do it." The objector, after summoning into
his mind the sound of jingling money,
tried. "R-r-r-r-r-r," he went. "Br-
bra-bra-bra, chik-chik-chik." Then he
smiled apologetically, for he had failed.
Not by the furthest stretch of the im-
agination could it be said that he had
uttered a sound that resembled mon-
ey's jingle in the least degree.

"I knew you couldn't do it," said the
young woman. "It is amazing how
many simple sounds there are that we
can't imitate, try as we will. There is,
for instance, the sound of a person
walking, the sound of a typewriter
machine in operation, the sound of run-
ning water, the sound of a breaking
dish. You can't imitate those com-
monplace noises, and I doubt if any
one in the world can. Our vocal ca-
pacity seems to us large, but it is re-
ally limited enough—no more than the
number of animals and much more lim-
ited than that of certain birds. That is
why I honor a man who has extended
his vocal capacity sufficiently to im-
itate the pleasant, silvery sound of
money's jingle."—Baltimore Herald.

THE ALBATROSS.

Wonderful Flights of This Great
Feathered Wanderer.

Of all the strange creatures seen by
travelers not the least interesting is the
wandering albatross. This great
feathered wanderer, sometimes meas-
uring seventeen feet from tip to tip of
his wings, will follow a ship for days
at a time. Some travelers and sailors
declare that they have seen it particu-
larly bird fly for weeks at a time without
resting. The albatross has always
been a bird of mystery, and in ancient
times the people believed that these
unwilling sea birds were the com-
panions of the Greek warrior Diomedes,
who were said to have been changed into
birds at the death of their chief.

Though the superstition about the
killing of an albatross bringing bad
luck is only a foolish one, it has served
useful purposes for many years in pre-
venting the slaughter of these beautiful
and gallant birds—the sailors' friends
and the landmen's wonder. Up in
dreary Kamchatka, that outlying part
of Siberia which cuts into the north
Pacific, the natives, never having
heard of the superstition about the
albatross, catch him and eat him, but
his flesh makes such poor food that,
after all, the legend may be said to
hold good, for he is indeed in bad luck
who has to make a meal of it.—Ottawa
Free Press.

SOLOON OF ATHENS.

His Definition of the Most Perfect
Form of Government.

"What is the most perfect form of
government?" was once propounded
at the court of Pericles, king of Cor-
inth. One of the seven wise men of
Greece. His answer was, "The most
perfect form of government is that in
which the laws are superior." Thales of
Miletus, the great astronomer, declared,
"Where the people are neither too rich nor
too poor."

In his turn said Anacharsis, the
Scythian, "Where virtue is honored
and vice detested." Said Pittacus of
Mitylene, "Where dignities are always
conferred upon the virtuous and never
upon the wicked." Said Cleobulus of
Lydian, "Where the citizens fear blame
more than punishment." Said Chilo, the
Spartan, "Where the laws are more re-
garded than the orators."

The last to reply was the youngest
and wisest of them all, Solon of Ath-
ens, who said, "Where an injury done
to the meanest subject is an insult to
the whole community."—London Tele-
graph.

His Glasses.

He was wearing his first pair of
glasses, and at first they afforded great
relief, but at the end of a month there
was a retrogression. Somehow, polish
the lens as he would, the vision ap-
peared to be weaker. So he went back
to his oculist and said he thought the
glasses "weren't strong enough."

The oculist stepped aside for a min-
ute, then handed his customer what
apparently was another pair. Trying
them drew forth the exclamation:
"Why, these are much better! I can
see now as well as when I first wore
my glasses."

Then he was initiated into one of the
little secrets of the trade. The oculist
had merely cleansed each lens with a
little soap and water.—New York Post.

Developed Genius.

Lady—Do you think that your in-
ventive genius was hereditary or de-
veloped? Inventor—I owe it all to my
dear wife. When we were first married
I used to stay late at the club, and my
wife cross questioned me severely
whenever I came home late. The ne-
cessity of inventing fresh excuses forced
me to the whole community.—London Tele-
graph.

How Men Die.

More men die from frost than from
typhoid; more stuff themselves to
death than die of starvation; more
break their necks falling down the cor-
ridor stairs than climbing mountains.—
G. H. Lorimer.

He Subsidized.

Husband—Did you ever notice, my
dear, that a loud talker is generally an
ignorant person? Wife—Well, you
needn't talk so loud. I'm not deaf.

The Impetuous Turk.

Collecting money from Turkey is a
heartbreaking enterprise. A distin-
guished American once went there to
collect a debt of \$200,000 owing to an
English syndicate, which included two
members of parliament and a cabinet
minister. He expected to see the busi-
ness foreign in two or three months.
But a foreign ambassador undeceived
him. "Say three or four months and
then you will be as far off from ob-
taining your money as you are today,"
he remarked. Men had gone out there
to prosecute claims, he added, whose
hair had turned gray with the strain
to which they were subjected and who
had gone home thoroughly broken in
health, unable to obtain a Turkish lira
to show for years of fruitless labor.
One victim of Turkish duplicity and
procrastination died in a lunatic asy-
lum. One of the embassies had been
twenty-five years prosecuting claims
without realizing a cent.

Was on Forbidden Ground.

"A debating society was formed in
one of the counties of my district."

said a Kentucky congressman, "and
among the first questions debated was
Resolved, That the negroes have no
cause for complaint than the Indians."
"It was stipulated the arguments
should be confined to the United States.
The first disputant on the affirmative
opened with a speech to sustain his po-
sition, every word of which was lis-
tened to with close attention by the
chairman. The disputant for the neg-
ative made a few remarks in answer
and then turned to the Bible and com-
menced reading passages for the pur-
pose of proving that some of the points
made by his opponent were not backed
up by the good book.

"The chairman stopped him with:
"Halt right where you are, Jim. Don't
go any further. You have gone out of
the bounds for argument."—
Nashville Banner.

A Robust Babe.

Mr. John Richard Robinson in his
"Fifty Years of Fleet Street" tells of
an amusing incident during the visit of
the Swazi deputation from the Trans-
vaal to England at the close of 1894:
"The Swazi braves went to Windsor
and had an audience of her majesty
Queen Victoria. They were very gra-
tified with the honor and their number
began to speak, and an interpreter fol-
lowed him phrase by phrase. 'We come,
O great mother,' he said, 'to bring to
you our babe. Take him, O mother, to
thy knees; fold him to thy breast.' Here
the queen, half frightened, exclaimed:
'But where is the child? I don't see
him. Where is he?' 'Here, O mother,'
said the Swazi brave, at the same time
bringing forward a big black about six
feet high and weighing well over 300
pounds. 'He is here.'"

Flogging.

The Jewish rabbis had a legend
which carries corporal punishment
back to the days of our first parents,
which is quaintly reflected in that mod-
ern schoolboy's play upon names, "Ad-
am Seth Eve Cain Abel."

Of course there is, too, the warning
of Solomon, "He that smareth the rod
hath his son," or the old Egyptian
proverb, "The beating of his back is the
mark of a good man." In that mod-
ern schoolboy's play upon names, "Ad-
am Seth Eve Cain Abel."

When you make a mistake, don't look
back at it long. Take the reason of the
thing into your own mind and then
look forward. Mistakes are lessons of
wisdom. The past cannot be changed.
The future is yet in your power.—Hugh
White.

Kind Words.
A word of kindness is seldom spoken
in vain, while witty sayings are as
easily lost as the pearls slipping from a
broken stream.—Prentice.

A Forecast.
She—Dearest, we'll have a lot to con-
tend with when we are married. He
(absently)—Yes; we'll have each other
—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

He alone has energy who cannot be
deprived of it.—Lavater.

How Smith's Friend Got Through.
They were out in Kansas about 100
miles and wanted to reach Kansas
city. One of them had a piece for
John Smith and wife. He was John
Smith all right, but his friend could
hardly pass as Mrs. Smith. Although
they were practically without funds,
they boarded the train. "Take a seat
by the rear of the car," said Smith to
his friend.

Then Smith went forward and sat
down by a young woman. Soon they
were talking like old friends, and the
subject of tickets was brought up by
Smith. He asked her to let him see her
ticket. It was not of the variety that
requires the signature of the pur-
chaser.

Smith examined it until the con-
ductor came through, and then he
handed it to her and she took the ticket.
Pointing to his friend behind, he said,
"The extra ticket is for him." The
scheme worked. To this day the
young woman does not know that she
was once Mrs. Smith for a short ride
through Kansas.—Kansas City Times.

A Queer Food.
A most singular food is the larvae
of a fly common in certain portions
of California and known as ephyras.

These larvae are found in great num-
bers in Lake Mono, Cal., that it is
washed upon the shores in vast wind-
rows and can be collected by bushels.
The water of Mono is very singular,
seemingly very heavy and smooth, like
oil, so much so that it resists ordinary
wind and refuses to become ruffled.
When the larvae begin to appear the
Indians gather from far and near and
scrape them up, place the wormlike
creatures on cloths and racks in the
sun and dry them, when they are
beaten up and husked, looking then
like rice. The Indians eat the food
cool-chab-bee, and many bushels are
collected at this time. That larvae are
nutritious is shown by the condition
of the Indians, who are generally fat
and healthy. Many birds are attract-
ed by the larvae and gorge themselves
with the singular food.

Thackeray's Odd Ways.
"He wrote a very small, neat hand
and a good deal of it," said the late
John Hollingshead of London con-
tributing Thackeray. "These he would
often gather up and put in his coat
pocket, leaving his secretary at work,
and stroll down to the Athenaeum club.
Here, if he could get a comfortable
seat, he would sit for hours, and if not
satisfied, he would go to the Garrick club,
where, if not interrupted, he would re-
sume his writing. This habit of com-
posing in public frightened many of
the old club fogies, who thought they
were being caricatured for posterity,
and no doubt helped to get him black-
balled at the Traversers."

First Book Auction.
Speaking of books and auctioneers,
a book dealer says: "The first book
auction in England of which we have
any record is of a date as far back as
1076, when the library of Dr. Seaman
was brought to the hammer. Predicted
the advantage of both buyers
and sellers, it was therefore conceived
(for the encouragement of learning) to
publish the sale of these books in this
manner of way."

No Business Depression.
"Is your business good?" asked the
burglar of the counterfeiter.
"Good!" repeated the counterfeiter.
"Well, I should say it was. I have been
just coining money."

MARRIAGE IN MEXICO.

How the Engagement and Wedding
Ceremonies Are Celebrated.

The Mexican people are hospitable to
a fault, always welcoming their friends
even though they have not enough to
eat themselves. And they religiously
visit the sick, including those who
have contagious diseases. They are al-
so addicted to public social functions,
the invariable mode of entertainment
being the dance. They are fond of music,
though not proficient in the art of
making it, probably more from lack of
opportunity than from lack of capac-
ity. The violin and guitar are the usual
instruments of music, the repertory of
the local musicians being usually lim-
ited to a few tunes which are in equal
demand for the dance and for the fu-
neral.

One of the most interesting and beau-
tiful of the social functions is the pre-
dilection. When a young man wishes to
marry he asks for the girl of his choice
of the parents, not of the girl herself,
and if she is given the predilection at
once follows, ushered in by shooting
and demonstrations of joy. The bride
and groom are publicly presented to
their future parents-in-law, after
which the company pass in procession
in front of the couple, each one drop-
ping a piece of money into the hands
of the bride. Then follows the invita-
tion to the feast. This public betrothal is con-
sidered almost as binding as marriage,
and I have heard of but one instance
in which the compact was not kept, the
recurrent bridegroom in that case being
visited with ostracism. The betrothal
is usually followed by marriage just as
soon as the services of the priest can
be secured. The marriage ceremony is
followed by a feast more notable for
the abundance of things to drink than
for things to eat and by the usual
dance. Indeed the festivities are often
prolonged for several nights after the
wedding.—Southern Workman.

THE AGE OF STARS.

Color Aids the Astronomer in Mak-
ing His Calculations.

As a star contracts from the sur-
rounding nebulous matter from which
it was thrown off its temperature rises,
and with this augmented heat occurs a
change both in the star's spectrum and
color. Red-hot iron is not nearly so hot
as white-hot iron. By observing the var-
ious changes in tint which the metal
undergoes the foundryman is able to
tell with considerable accuracy its de-
gree of heat. A somewhat similar
method of gauging a star's temperature
and therefore its age, is relied upon by
the astronomer. Color, then, and spec-
troscopic analysis enable the astron-
omer to estimate the age of stars that
are only beginning to exist as stars
and others whose light is fast fading.

After having conglutinated, as it were,
from a nebulous mass, a star assumes
a color that may be best described as
an intense bluish white, much like that
of the electric arc. Stars of that hue
are, therefore, in their infancy. Then
comes the white stage, followed by the
yellow, orange and red, each succeed-
ing hue indicating greater celestial an-
tiquity than the last. Up to the yellow
period the star as it contracts grows
hotter and hotter. Then a gradual cool-
ing takes place. Accompanying the
changes in color are changes in the
spectrum of the star—changes that in-
dicate a modification in physical struc-
ture. In the bluish white period of a
star's infancy the characteristic wide
lines of hydrogen gas predominate in
the spectrum. As the color changes,
the lines of calcium, magnesium and
iron appear, the hydrogen lines gradu-
ally becoming thinner and those of
calcium broader.—Booklovers Maga-
zine.

Traffic in Human Skin.
The skin grafting experiments which
have been so successful of recent years
have led to a new form of livelihood,
which is fairly remunerative. Several
of the London hospitals have on their
books the names and addresses of
many men and women who have un-
dergone the operation, and the price
of the skin varies according to the de-
gree of the operation. It is said that
quite a regular traffic is now being
done in the buying and selling of
human skin. The persons who are
willing to sacrifice their flesh for
money are by means confined to the
poor and destitute class.—London Mail.

The Postal Union.
The first step toward the formation
of the postal union, which has had
such wide results, came in 1874, when
many in the shape of a proposal for an
international postal congress. This met
at Bern in 1874, when twenty-two
countries joined the union, including
the whole of Europe. A second con-
gress met in Paris in 1878, when ten
other countries came in, and the offi-
cial title, "International Postal Union,"
was definitely fixed. Its sphere was
further enlarged at congresses at Lis-
bon in 1885 and at Vienna in 1891.

The Attraction.
Prim Mother—My son, I am afraid
you are going to make a mistake in
marrying Miss Easyways. Both she
and her mother are fearfully lax house-
keepers. Son—I know it, mother; that's
what I want. It's so comfortable
over there, you know. I can sit down
anywhere in the parlor without being
told that I'm musing things up!—De-
troit Free Press.

An Unhappy Seat.
"Pa," said Tommy, opening the pa-
per, "who sits on the seat of war?"
"No one," responded papa, "because
the seat of war generally has a tack in
it."—Baltimore Herald.

The Great question is not so much
what money you have in your pocket
as what you will buy with it.—Ruskin.

Command great fields, but cultivate
small ones.—Virgil.

Old British Drinks.
Mead, made of honey, water and
spices; braggot, morat and pignone,
varieties were very early drinks in
England.

Current wine, elderberry, gooseberry,
mulberry, quince, plum and apricot
wines are old fashioned varieties. Pars-
nips and turnips produce a very pow-
erful village brandy.

Cowslip and rhubarb wine are very
different, the former weak and the latter
very heavy.

Fire tree tops, green nettles, birch
and beech sap, bog myrtle, heather—all
produced liquors. And did not a New
England rhyme, meant to encourage
the patriotic boycott on British goods,
run:

We can make liquor to sweeten our lips
From pumpkins and parsnips and walnut
tree chips?

Sloe gin and rue gin are queer drinks.
Negus is sherry, hot water, lemon,
sugar and nutmeg. The London Out-
look says that Derbyshire women used
to drink in secret a "forcibly intoxicat-
ing" potion made out of the poison-
ous foxglove.—New York World.

Nothing more completely baffles one
who is full of trick and duplicity than
straightforward and simple integrity in
another.—Colman.

Nollekens and Chantrey.
Nollekens, the sculptor of George
III, had a rare generosity which more
than made up for his eccentricities.
When Chantrey, afterward so famous,
sent his bust of Horne Tooke to the
exhibition he was young and unfriend-
ly. Nollekens said to those who were
arranging the works for the exhibi-
tion:

"There's a fine, a very fine, work.
Let the man who made it be known.
Remove one of my busts and put this
one in its place."

Often afterward when he was re-
quested to make a bust he would say
in his persuasive, well liked, Irish
way: "Go to Chantrey. He's the
man for a bust. He'll make a good
bust of you. I always recommend him."

Yet this same man was peevish to a
fault and by absolute frigidity ac-
cumulated a fortune of \$1,000,000.

"It's all very well to talk of writing
for posterity," sighed the poet, "but
posterity isn't editing any magazines."

HE LOVED THE THEATER.

Farces and Comedies Were the Joy of
George III. of England.

Few men of any rank or time have
ever derived so much unalloyed pleas-
ure from the theater as George III.
In fact, in the words of a contempo-
rary, it was "as good as a play to hear
the royal laughter and note the gen-
uine enjoyment of his majesty." "He
is said," Thackeray wrote, "not to
have cared for Shakespeare or tragedy
much. Farces and pantomimes were
his joy, and especially when the clown
swallowed a carrot or a string of saus-
ages he would laugh so outrageously
that the lovely princess by his side
would have to say, 'My gracious mon-
arch, do compose yourself.' And he
continued to laugh and at the very
smallest farces as long as his poor wits
were left him."

So frequent were George's visits to
the theater that "his face was the most
familiar in London to players, who
took no more notice of his presence
than if he had been a simple citizen,
except when his boisterous laughter
drew attention to him and started oth-
ers laughing out of irresistible infec-
tion." As familiar a spectacle as that
of his majesty purple and rolling with
laughter was to see him sleeping as
peacefully as a child between the acts.

So partial was he to actors that he
personally and even smiled at liberties
which he would have resented in any
one else. On one occasion, when Par-
sons was playing in "The Siege of Calais,"
the actor walked toward the box
in which George was sitting and ad-
dressed him in the words of his part:
"An the king were here, he did not
admire my scaffold I would say: 'Hang
him! He has no taste,' a piece of im-
pudence which threw his majesty into
a fit of laughter.—London Tit-Bits.

PRONUNCIATION.

Read Over This Text and Then Con-
sult Your Dictionary.

The following rather curious piece of
composition was placed upon the black-
board of a certain teachers' institute
and a prize of a dictionary offered to
any person who could read it and pro-
nounce every word correctly. The book
was not carried off, as twelve was the
lowest number of mistakes in pronun-
ciation made.

"A scrupulous son of Belial who has
suffered from bronchitis, having ex-
hausted his finances in order to make
good the deficit, resolved to ally him-
self to a comely, lenient and docile
young lady of many or Caucasian
race. He accordingly purchased a calli-
cane and coral necklace of a chameleon
and securing a suit of rooms at a
principal hotel he engaged the head
waiter as his coadjutor. He then dis-
patched letters to his mother, uncer-
tainly caligraphically extant, inviting the
young lady to a matinee. She revolted
at the idea, refused to consider herself
sacrificable to his desires and sent a
polite note of refusal, on receiving
which he procured a carbine and bowie
knife, said that he would not now
forge fetters hymenual with the queen
and went to an isolated spot, severed
his jugular vein and discharged the
contents of the carbine into his abdo-
men. The debris was removed by
the coroner."

The mistakes in pronunciation were
made on the following words: Sarcu-
legious, Belial, bronchitis, exhausted,
finances, deficit, comely, lenient, docile,
Caucasian, chameleon, suit, co-
adjutor, caligraphically, matinee, scrupu-
lous, carbine, hymenual, isolated, jugu-
lar and debris.

The Triumphant Spider.
A little garter snake about five inches
long was to sleep in a wheelwright
shop, and a big black spider spun a
web around the reptile. When the lit-
tle snake awoke it was literally in the
toils and began to struggle. It finally
managed to free its body, but not its
head. Meanwhile the spider was dis-
tastefully spinning fresh threads,
stopping occasionally to give the snake
a bite. Then the real fight commenced
and lasted for an hour. The snake

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JAN. 20, 1905.

THE MOTH APPROPRIATION.

The gypsy and brown-tail moth has turned up at the State House again this year and is as fierce for an appropriation as ever. Of course, a Commission is asked for to go with the money to be appropriated. There are members who do not take kindly to this sort of thing and will fight it. They haven't forgotten the State's experience with moth commissions and appropriations a few years ago.

In the Legislative reports of this week the opening wedge is discovered. A gypsy moth destruction bill, which carries a State appropriation of \$600,000, not over \$250,000 of which is to be spent in any one year, was introduced in the House last Monday on the petition of George R. Jones and the Mayors of a number of cities.

The bill provides for the cities and towns doing some work, the expense to be made a part of the tax. A Commission is also provided for, to be appointed by the Governor.

The bill is exceedingly broad in the powers it gives the Commissioners. When after the session the members of the Legislature from the affected districts held a meeting, Walker of Watertown remarked he did not know but what it was broad enough to hang a man under.

The conference of the members to discuss the measure was not very satisfactory, and it was decided to appoint a sub-committee to further study the measure and report back.

The public will wait with intense interest and anxiety for the report of the sub-committee, and subsequent action of the Legislature.

STRIKE ENDED.

The Fall River strike by 25,000 cotton mill operatives, which has lasted six months, cost \$5,000,000, and been productive of a great amount of suffering and loss of business, was called off last Wednesday, and now everything is lovely at Fall River.

Settlement of the troubles, and resumption of factory operations on terms satisfactory to both parties in the great fight, was almost solely due to the good offices and exercise of business sense and wisdom by Governor Douglas, to whom the public are disposed to give full credit.

TRIUMPHANTLY ELECTED.

Last Tuesday the Massachusetts Legislature elected Henry C. Lodge and W. Murray Crane, United States Senators, the former as his own successor, and the latter to serve out Senator Hoar's unexpired term.

All of which was according to programme, and entirely proper.

Representatives Riley and Nowell of this District did well to vote for the summary expulsion of Curley from the House without a hearing. A few chicken-hearted Republicans thought Curley ought to be given a chance to defend himself, but a big majority said he had been tried and condemned by the Court, and that settled it in their minds.

Representative Riley will please accept the JOURNAL's thanks for a copy of "Brief Outline Sketches of Massachusetts Legislators" completed and issued by Mr. A. M. Bridgman of Stoughton.

January 28 is the day the Legislature has set apart for the Senator Hoar memorial services. Eulogies are to be delivered by several distinguished Massachusetts statesmen.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

A. E. Spraul-Bentley.
H. F. A. W.-Meeting.

Joseph F. DeLoria is taking a vacation in Florida.

Repairs are to be made on the pool and billiard tables of the C. T. A. S.

The moonlight nights of late have been enjoyed by the skaters on Horn Pond.

Rehearsals for Tuwanda's grand annual entertainment will begin in a few days.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street, if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

A few first class parlor stoves will be sold for less than cost by C. M. Strout & Co.

Remember and take the trip to Funville tonight at the Unitarian vestry. Refreshments served.

Guy E. Marion has returned from a trip to New York and a visit with relatives in Connecticut.

Mr. Fred A. Hartwell is getting well over a severe attack of grip, the prevailing ailment here this winter.

Cadwell's Crystal Spring Water still commands a good sale, with an increasing demand for it. It is all right.

The popular farce "No Men Wanted" will be given after the next Alliance Supper in the Unitarian vestry Feb. 2d.

Clarence W. Stetson is doing good, faithful Christian work with Secretary Cotton in his present Y. M. C. A. field.

Mrs. Celia Mahern is substituting for Miss Loggala, who is ill, at the Lawrence school. She is no new hand at the business.

The Wilmington Fire Dept., will hold their grand concert and ball at Town Hall, Wilmington, this Friday, evening, Jan. 20.

The Higgs & Cobb Mutual Relief Association, will hold their first concert and ball, Friday evening, Jan. 27, at the Auditorium.

The regular meeting of the L. T. L. will be held in the usual place, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 21, at three o'clock.—PRESS SCRIPT.

—E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

—Officer Austin G. French received a call from his old enemy, the grip, last week, and was obliged to quit work for a few nights.

—Mr. George Buchanan of the Board of Health, after a house confinement of a couple of weeks, is able to be out and about again.

—Mr. Marcus H. Cotton has sung for the Y. M. C. A. in Taunton the past two Sundays, and pleased the lovers of good music there.

—It is said that Mayor Reade has ordered the police to close up the liquor stores, which rumor should be taken with several grains of salt.

—Our North Woburn neighbors are delighted with the B. & N. change which gives them through cars to Sullivan Square and a 10-cent fare to Boston.

—Rev. Henry A. Walsh of St. Charles church, last Sunday, preached the annual reception sermon for the Men's Sodality of St. James church, Haverhill.

—There has been but one colder morning this winter than that of last Sunday. It was from zero to 3 below, according to reliable reports from different localities.

—It should not be forgotten, particularly by naturalists, that Groundhog Day, an Iowa State anniversary and festival, is due two weeks from yesterday, Feb. 2.

—Dea. Samuel Cook has been quite sick with pneumonia for the past two weeks, but the worst of it seems to be over, and it is believed he will soon be on the street again.

—This year the foreign pastor to be supported by the First Congregational church and society will be Rev. James Fowle, instead of Rev. James R. Roberts, as formerly.

—The census takers of the manufacturing establishments in this city for the State census of 1905, have about completed their work here, to which they have devoted a couple of weeks.

—The term of Edward S. Lyons, successor to William C. Kenney, who died in 1903, as License Commissioner, expired in 1904. It becomes Mayor Reade's duty to appoint his successor.

—Mayor Reade and the Council have appointed the State Census enumerators, for which applications had already been made. It is not a long job, but pays very well while it lasts.

—"Funville" is to be given in the vestry of the Unitarian church this evening. Other entertaining features of the evening's amusements are on the programme. It will please everybody.

—Another of the JOURNAL's veteran juveniles in the person of Mr. Ephraim Colburn, 84 next May, came skipping over the ice yards from 18 Wyman street to this office the other morning just like a boy.

—When Capt. John P. Crane of this city served the Union in the Civil War in the same Regiment with Lieut. Nelson Miles, the then future great War Chief was not nearly so sound a Democrat as he has become of late years.

—At the annual meeting of the First Parish held last Tuesday evening, Jan. 17, among chances talked of were that of new floor and improvements in the large vestry, kitchen, and banquet room, in the basement; removing 2 or 3 rows of pews from the rear of the church; doing away of pew rentals and adopting the plan of voluntary contributions.

—Ice, taking the place of snow, has furnished most excellent sleighing this week, and equally good wheeling. It is not often that we have both contemporaneously, but it is not by any means a bad condition of things to put up with. Sleighrides have been the chief pleasure of the week, especially with the young people.

—Proud of the success of their teams in winning the victory belt in the Massachusetts Interclub League again this year, Tuwanda did the handsome thing by them last Saturday evening. They were honored guests of the Club, and given the freedom of the Clubhouse. A fine entertainment and other good things were abundantly provided for their delectation.

—James E. Furlong, who died at Manchester, N. H., aged 62 years, and was brought here for burial, last week, was a longtime resident of Woburn, and well and favorably known by many of our people. He was a native of Maine, a skilled machinist, an inventor of several useful mechanical appliances, and a member of Mishawum Lodge of United Workmen in this city.

—Mayor Reade never demonstrated his love of countrymen and loyalty to his country more manifestly than in the appointment of enumerators for the Massachusetts Census of 1905. If anyone will take the trouble to look over the list he, or she, will be convinced that the statement above made is true, and needs no argument to substantiate. Mayor Reade can be trusted every time to look out for his and his.

—Col. William T. Grammer of Woburn has just passed his 83rd birthday, and that's no misprint, either.—Boston Globe.

—The Colonel passed his 83rd birthday last week, and a failure to state that he travels up and down Academy Hill, ice or no ice, as sprightly as he did 20 years ago, and no shortage of breath, would be a grave omission on the part of the reporter. He has the best wishes of many friends for his future health and happiness.

—Supt. Gray would probably favor a discontinuance of the "Whittier Loop" around the Common if the matter should be forced on him. The utility of the scheme was never clearly apparent to practical minds, even from the start, and it has not proved the success as a feeder to the B. & M. that the projectors anticipated. By its abandonment and adoption of Main street for the through line several minutes would be gained in the time from the Centre to Winchester.

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you that policy of insurance on your furniture or house that you have been thinking about. Every day you put it off is a risk. The time is now before anything happens. We represent strong companies.

J. Foster Deland

Fire Insurance and Real Estate.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

—First Parish held their annual meeting last Tuesday evening, Jan. 17.

—Mrs. George Atwood, soprano, is to be the soloist at the Unitarian church next Sunday.

—The Boston Ice Co., quit work last Tuesday on Horn Pond, after putting in an exceedingly large amount of fine ice.

—Miss J. M. W. Ober of Arlington Road left here yesterday for Providence, R. I., where she will remain until about May 1.

—Remember the Y. P. S. C. E. entertainment at the First Baptist church Thursday evening, Jan. 26. A fine program will be given.

—The Fortnightly Whist Club (N. W.) will hold their next party with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bentley on Elm street Saturday evening, Jan. 28. The Club's gatherings are always pleasant and enjoyable.

—We advise buyers of patent medicines—who do not buy them?—to read carefully, and ponder well, the new advertisement of Druggist Whitehead in this paper. It tells the whole story in a few words.

—At the adjourned annual meeting of the Congregational church last Wednesday evening, Mrs. M. M. Shaw declined the office of deaconess to which she was elected, and Mrs. Clara A. Stetson was elected to fill the position.

—Mr. Simon Blake, after a week's visit with Woburn and Boston friends, left for his home at Wakefield, N. H., last Monday. He says the weather has been cold up his way this winter, but good and healthy and generally enjoyed.

—Woburn, Stoneham, Melrose, Medford, Malden and Melpowood Councils of K. of C. have organized a League for social and amusement purposes. Cards and checkers are to be the ruling sports, in which prizes are to be awarded.

—We have received from Mr. R. H. Darragh, Passenger and Advertising Agent of the Boston & Northern Railroad Co., an abstract from the 15th Annual Report of the Massachusetts Railroad Commissioners, an interesting document that will receive our attention in due time.

—We have had our ear to the ground ever since last Monday morning with the expectation of catching a word from the Business Men's Association respecting the change that went into effect last Sunday as affecting the running of electric on the B. & N. between North Woburn and Lowell, but not a lip has yet greeted our ears. We didn't know but that said change might be regarded as a blow to the business interests of Woburn, and call for some action on the part of our merchant; but their silence and inaction indicate that our suspicions were groundless.

—Some of the classmates of Miss Stella Preston met with her at her home on Vernon street Wednesday afternoon last. It was a gay company of young people, and a season of songs, with popular games and instrumental music, was enjoyed to the full. A shadowy lunch followed, presided over by Mrs. C. W. Gilbert, a unique feature of which was its being served from china and cut-glass over one hundred years old. The decorations of cut flowers and potted plants made a very pretty showing. At half-past six this pleasant party dispersed, expressing their hearty enjoyment of the occasion.

—Capt. James R. Wood of 372 Salem street, this city, whose business quarters are in the Herald Building, Boston, fell on the ice in Boston last Sunday, Jan. 15, and dislocated his left collarbone and shoulder. He was taken to a hospital for examination and came home on Monday. The surgeons failed to discover any fracture of bones, only dislocations, from which they gave him 10 days to recover and resume work. Many people in this city have had falls on icy sidewalks and street crossings this winter, some of whom have been seriously injured and compelled to remain indoors and nurse their sprained limbs.

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—The address of Rev. Dr. Norton on "Mood" in the lecture room of the First Church last Sunday evening was keenly enjoyed by an unusually large congregation. It drew a considerable number of people who are not in the habit of attending Sunday evening services there, but were admirers of the great Revivalist, and the grand work accomplished by him in his lifetime.

—Rev. Dr. Norton enjoyed a personal acquaintance with the Moody brothers, and cherished a happy memory of his intercourse with him. He liked the man thoroughly, had faith in him, and was always in sympathy with his evangelistic methods. The address was admirable in spirit and as a literary production, and highly satisfactory to the audience.

—It will probably be a long day before the Public Library Trustees consent to give up any part of the rear lawns of the Library site for a children's playground, as suggested and advocated by members of the Board of the Public Library, and the Board of the City Council. The idea is absurd beyond measure. Let the youngsters alone and they will find a plenty of playgrounds

Reduction of Stock is the Watchword now before the annual stock- taking. Reduction of prices all along the lines

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Pain's Calory Compound
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Having added more space to our store we can now display
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Is the Leading Remedy.

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At This Office

SIGNS OF POISON.

What a Sudden Flow of Mouth Water
May Indicate.

Dr. Trail mentions the bewilderment
of a family that was attacked with a
"water rage," incomprehensible until
investigation revealed the fact that a
lot of horse-radish in their kitchen gar-
den had got mixed with some aconite
herbs.

The sudden flow of saliva betrays
the effect of some metallic poison—
lead perhaps or verdigris (oxide of cop-
per)—and suggests the examination of
copper cooking utensils. Old fashioned
silver spoons were often imitated with
plated copper and in course of time
furnished a clue to their bottom facts
by turning black, then black with
greenish tints, but only after their
secret had been intuited by a spitting
epidemic. It is the same with lead.
Chewing a leaden bullet for a couple
of seconds makes the "mouth water"—
not as a hint as a desire for additional
supplies, but to rinse out the poison
and remove saliva that might cause
mischievous by finding its way into the
stomach.

A decorative painter who never
touched such things as Paris green or
cinnabar without affecting his hands
and mouth was greatly puzzled by the
morbid activity of his salivary glands.
He had to spit like a tobacco fiend and
finally traced his trouble to a substance
known as "bronze dust" that had seeped
from his lips and nostrils and, under
the influence of moisture, had been de-
veloping copper poisons.

Paris green not rarely gets blown
like dust all over the fields it is sup-
posed to protect from insect plagues;
then, moistened by dew or drizzling
rains, forms a paste and clings to veg-
etable substances, where its presence is
never suspected, till their consumers
complain of colic and mouth water.—
What To Eat.

CORPSE RINGS.

What They Are and Why They Are
Worn by Sailors.

"Corpse rings, eh?" said the visitor.
"It's a curious, a gruesome name.
What are corpse rings?"

"Corpse rings," the collector an-
swered, "are rings found on the bodies
of drowned sailors—identification rings.
"Look at this thick gold one. Run-
ning around it on the outside, you see,
there is carved in big, plain letters
William Ratliffe, born in Camden,
Me., 1845. Home, Malabar." Ratliffe
was lost off the Needles in the big
storm of 1867. Malabar was communi-
cated with, but it appeared that he had
no relatives there.

"Nearly every sailor when the blues
overtake him imagines he will die of
drowning. He hates to think of his
body washing up on a strange shore,
of his nameless grave and of the anx-
iety of his friends when he doesn't re-
turn and as news comes of him, and
therefore he buys himself an identifica-
tion or corpse ring.

"Some of these rings are costly,
beautiful, strange. Here is an antique
Egyptian one, a ring of green bronze
from a dried tomb. Here is a wooden
one, carved with little demons, for the
thumb. It came, I think, from Sen-
gambia. This ring of ivory is Japa-
nese. It is of beautiful workmanship.
The monkeys, holding each other's
tails, that go around it in a circle, are
quite perfect."—Baltimore Herald.

Central African Elephants.
"Elephants in the swamp country of
central Africa," writes a traveler, "are
different in their habits from those
which inhabit the forests. In the
marshes they stand throughout the
day immersed in water up to their bel-
lies and with their backs almost hid-
den by the high growth of reeds. Here
they can always be traced by the white
greys which invariably accompany
them and which feed upon the ticks
and other insects with which their
hides are infested. A herd of ele-
phants moving through dense grass
can be kept in sight even though they
themselves are invisible by the flutter-
ing up and down of these white birds.

Not So Bad For Him.
"Yes, I used to be in the insurance
business. I once got a man to take out
a \$50,000 policy only about a week be-
fore he happened to be killed. He was
a mighty hard chap to land too. I had
to talk to him for nearly six months
before I got him."

"That was tough on the company. I
suppose you regretted after it was an-
nounced that your persuasive powers were
so good."

"Um—no, I never felt sorry about it.
I married the widow."—Chicago Rec-
ord-Herald.

A Diplomatic Reply.
An eastern potentate once asked a
group of his courtiers which they thought
the greater man, himself or his father.
At first he could elicit only a
reply to the question, "Which?" At
last a wily old courtier said, "Your fa-
ther, sire, for, though you are equal to
your father in all other respects, in this
he is superior to you, that he had
a greater son than any you have." He
was promoted on the spot.

Cause and Effect.
The census bureau tells us that there
is an overplus of women in the cities
and a shortage in the rural districts.
Merely in a desultory way it may be
mentioned that there are not so many
show windows in the country as in the
city.—Cincinnati Post.

He Knew.
Father—But do you think you can
make my daughter happy? Sister—
Happy! Say, you should just have
seen her when I proposed!—Brooklyn
Life.

"The beauty seen is partly in him who
sees it."—Bovee.

Tropical Countries and Spices.
In tropical countries, between latitudes
23 degrees south and 23 degrees
north of the equator, the inhabitants
use spices with their food as we use
pepper. A certain beneficial effect is
caused to the digestion—namely, stimu-
lant and carminative. But there is a
secondary effect, which is perhaps
even more beneficial, seen in the fact
that the volatile oil passes out from
the body mostly unchanged through
various channels, but chiefly through
the lungs and skin. So that in the
tropics nature has provided antiseptic
which in passing out by the lungs
and skin kill the harmful microbes
which might be breathed in and also
prevent to a great extent the attack
of mosquitoes. It is a well known fact
that insects, including mosquitoes, dis-
like volatile oils and will probably not
attack an individual using spices as a
food adjunct. It is interesting to note
that spices grow where there is a high
rainfall combined with much heat,
conditions under which malarial influ-
ence prevails. The author quotes vari-

ous authorities in regard to the an-
tiseptic, antipyretic and other properties
of aromatics.—Journal of Tropical Med-
icine.

Man Who Did Too Well.
"A man may sell too much of the
article which he is displaying to his
customers, and I know of a case in
point which happened to a friend of
mine," said a commercial man.
"My friend had a fine place offered
him with an organ factory, and he ac-
cepted it. The salary being up in the
four figures. He went out to his
first customer and the entire output of
the plant. The customer agreed to take
all that the factory could make. Hav-
ing nothing more to sell, my friend re-
turned to his office and found that his
success and for several days sat
around smoking good cigars, while the
firm patted him on the back. One day
he came in, and the boss called him
over, saying in this fashion:
"I will have to give you the usual
thirty days' notice. You have done so
well that we have no further use for
you or any traveling man. We are
sorry to lose you, but you sold too much at
the first crack."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Violet in Mythology.
"Violets," says N. Hudson Moore in
his "Flower Fables and Fancies," "oc-
cupy a conspicuous place in Greek my-
thology. We are told that it was be-
loved by Jupiter, who, on account of
Juno's jealousy, changed her into a
heifer. Such common food as grass
was far too good to serve as nourish-
ment for the sweetest of one of the
gods. Therefore as something wonder-
fully delicious he created the violet,
that to might feed upon its fragrant
petals." The Greek name of the flow-
er is Ion, and the Greek adopted it as
their national emblem. The Romans
also extolled this emblem of modesty,
and it was the favorite flower of Mo-
hammed. Besides being the emblem
of humility, the violet is held to sig-
nify love of truth.

Four flowers only, Mr. Moore re-
minds us, have entered into politics—
the rose in England, the lily in France
and the chrysanthemum in Japan. The
fourth is the violet, which was more
closely associated with one man than
with the country. The violet is ever
reminiscent of Napoleon the Great,
whose emblem it became.

THE DOG'S COLD NOSE.

its Origin, According to the Log
Book of Noah's Ark.

"The true story of the dog's cold
nose has been handed down to us sail-
ors from the log book of the ark," says
a sailor in the New York Times. "Mrs.
Noah went down one morning to the
potato bin in the lower hold for the
vegetables required for the noonday
meal. Her favorite collie dog, Nip, fol-
lowed her, as was his daily custom.
While Mrs. Noah was sorting out the
tubers the ark collided with a small
snag, which punctured a small hole in
her side close to where the lady stood.
Seeing that immediate action was nec-
essary, she took off her woolen petti-
coat and apron and stuffed them into
the hole, but the pressure of the water
forced the things out, and so she put
them back again and sat on them, call-
ing loudly for assistance. But no one
seemed to hear her, as the animals
were making such a noise. In her po-
sition she leaned back so that the
backs of her arms were pressed up
against the cold sides of the vessel;
hence the backs of women's arms are
always cold. The water was coming
in fast, and she began to fear for the
safety of the ark, so she jumped up
and, grabbing Nip, put his nose into
the hole and bade him stay there until
she went to the fore hatch and shout-
ed for help. A carpenter's mate heard
the cry and went down into the hold with
a soft pine plug, released poor Nip and
stopped the leak. The water outside
was very cold, and Nip got a cold nose,
and hence all healthy dogs have a cold
nose."

The Infernal Regions.

How They Are Depicted in Buddhism
and Islamism.

The infernal regions of Buddhism
are horrible. They comprise a great
hell and 126 lesser hells. In these
hells, according to the scriptures of
the Buddhist temples, men are ground
to powder and their dust turned into
arms and fleas and spiders. They are
used in a variety of ways. The hungry
eat red-hot iron balls. The thirsty drink
molten iron.

Islamism says of the infernal re-
gions: "They who believe not shall
have garments of fire fitted for them.
Boiling water shall be poured on their
heads and on their skins, and they shall
be beaten with waves of iron."

In the Scandinavian mythology, the
mythology of Odin and Thor, we are
told that "In Nastrond there is a vast
and dreadful structure, with doors that
face the north. It is formed entirely
of the backs of serpents, vaulted to-
gether like wickerwork. But the ser-
pents' heads are turned toward the in-
side of the hall, and they continually
send forth floods of venom, in which
all those who would commit murder or
forswear themselves."

In the past Christian clergymen
used to describe hell. The present
tendency, however, is to avoid discus-
sion of this place to dwell upon the
gentler and more lovely side of Chris-
tianity.—Exchange.

Napoleon's Outrider.

Wernert, Napoleon's outrider, once
saved his emperor's life. It was after
the battle of Fontenoy and before the
army had moved on to the next battle.
Wernert drove Napoleon away
from the place that he received from
a peasant information of a plot to fire
on the coach as it passed through the
forest. The outrider, representing that
there was an obstruction on the road,
ordered the emperor to leave the coach
and ride around in another direc-
tion, while he brought the carriage as
best he could to meet him. This was
done, and Wernert encountered a furious
fusillade, which, however, left him un-
scathed. It was decided not to fire at
the box, but at the interior of the empty
vehicle. Wernert lived to be outrider to
Louis Philippe.—Westminster Gazette.

The Corset in 2000 B. C.

Mr. Arthur Evans, the Oxford archæ-
ologist, who made so many interest-
ing discoveries in the so called palace
of Minos, in Crete, found in a subter-
ranean sanctuary certain very ancient
small earthenware statues, represent-
ing some goddess and two of her ser-
vants. The dress of the figures is high-
ly modern. The goddess, we grieve to
say, wears a corset—just such a corset
as contemporary man shyly wonders at
in the windows of a department store.
—Everybody's.

A Japanese Peculiarity.

"When a Japanese servant is rebuked
or scolded," says a traveler, "he must
smile like a Cheshire cat. The etiq-
uette in smiles is very misleading at
times. I once saw a Japanese man
smile when he was being scolded. I
thought, 'What a good fellow! He is
smiling when he is being scolded! I
was angry at him. But when he told
me of the death of his little child with
a burst of laughter I knew that this
was only one of the curious details of
etiquette in this topsy turvy land."

No Encouragement For Him.

"So she refused you? Well, didn't
she give you any encouragement at all?"

"No, not a bit. She told me that be-
fore she'd consider the matter again
I'd have to get a job and prove that I
had in me to support a family."—
Chicago Record-Herald.

The First Quarrel.

Greene's wife and he quarreled
last night for the first time in years.
Brown—What about? Greene—She
thought the reason we had never done
so before was due to her generous na-
ture, and I thought it was mine.

The Dentist's Pun.

"Mr. Dento, I want a tooth pulled.
I'm a great coward when it comes to
enduring pain, and yet I'm afraid of
both laughing gas and chloroform."
"You might be happy with ether."

Quitting a "Grip."

The sight of a big crane with
its head entirely wrapped in a rubber
coat attracted the attention of hun-
dreds of persons in the neighborhood
of Twelfth and Market streets a few
days ago. Many stopped in wonder,
and not a few inquired from the driver
the reason for this unusual proceeding.

He was an obliging young fellow and
was willingly hauling up ashes from
a cellar beneath the apartment
and dumping them into the wagon to
which the horse with the coat on its
head and a week looking gray were
hitched.

"Well, you see," said the driver,
"this is the first day in the city for
that young horse. He is just in from
the west, and the strange sights and
sounds make him very nervous. When
I stopped here he was pulling and
hauling, so I just put my coat over
his head. Now he is afraid to start or
stop."

It seemed to be a good idea, for the
powerful animal, although trembling
and ill at ease, stood still and gave the
driver no trouble whatever, and the

latter did not even nitch his team.
It was an illustration of how much
good the exercise of a little judgment
and forethought will do.—Philadelphia
Press.

What the Fingers Tell.

Pointed fingers are said to indicate
a love of luxury, combined in many
cases with a tendency to idleness. Here
may be seen the influence of heredity.
Ancestors of the past in easy cir-
cumstances had no need to work. They
had had places smoothed for them,
and servants did the laborious tasks.
So their skin remained fine and their
muscles unstretched and their finger
tips in fair shape. They bequeathed
the sign of ease, rest, affluence, to their
posterity. Tramps of the genus
"Willy Willie" often have this sign of
pointed fingers. Money did not descend
with the luxurious instinct. Workers
bequeathed square, flat tips to poster-
ity and with them stores of energy.
Square fingers on a well proportioned
hand show much ability to reason and
to plan and to carry out plans. The
owner of the pointed fingers may lack
executive ability.

They Are Everywhere.

"While I am not what you would
call a widely traveled man," observed
the deacon, "I have noted that every
town has its liar, its sponger, its smart
Alvy, its blatherate, its richest man,
a few pretty girls, its weather prophet,
its neighborhood feud, a considerable
number of lunatics, its woman who
tattles, its justice of the peace, its man
who knows it all, its boy who carries
on in church, its middle-aged old wo-
man, its widower who too gay for his
age, its preacher who thinks he ought
to run the town, its girl who goes to
the postoffice every time the mail
comes in, its legion of bright men
who know how the editor should run
his paper, its woman who thinks she
could cut a dash in society and its
man who laughs at his own jokes."—
New York Press.

Once Was Enough For Him.

A piano tuner in an uptown apart-
ment had just settled down to his
work when the woman of the house
came into the room, dressed for the
street.

"Are you going out?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, with some sur-
prise. "Why do you ask?"

"I heard you tell the maid when she
went out a few minutes ago to be sure
and be home by 10 o'clock."

"I did. It is her evening out."

"And there is nobody else in the
apartment?"

"Certainly not," replied the woman,
showing some irritation. "Are you
afraid to lose her alone?"

"Sure, I am," answered the piano
tuner, gathering up his tools, "and I
don't mean to either. The firm does
not ask us to unless we wish. I had
my lesson two years ago. After I had
been in an apartment alone a man
called to polish the furniture. He
worked alone too. Next day several
valuable articles were reported miss-
ing, and I was visited by the police.
I knew I hadn't taken them, and I
believed him. It was a week of sus-
picion and misery for me and my fam-
ily that I'll never forget. I take no
more chances. I'll come back to-
morrow when the maid is here."—
New York Press.

A Story of Tom Marshall.

Tom Marshall, Kentucky's famous
wit, attended a philologist's lecture
one night. Marshall had been drinking,
and when he returned to his hotel after
the lecture he drank more. The drink-
ing he believed in his philological
powers, and he declared that he could
"read" heads as well as the lecturer.

"It was decided to test his skill upon
some of the guests of the hotel. Both
doctors and gentlemen assembled in the
parlor, and Marshall, who knew most
of them, furnished an hour's amuse-
ment by hitting off their failings.
When he had finished an empty headed
dandy whose head had not been exam-
ined lately and pompously called at-
tention to the fact that Marshall had
neglected him. "I beg your pardon,
sir," said Marshall, "but you must re-
ally excuse me. I am too drunk to read
small print by candlelight."—Argo-
naut.

Caterpillars of Skim.

In the salt-tree forest of Skim, in the
tropical gorge of the Teesta, is one of
the breeding grounds of the myriad
butterflies that swarm over the coun-
try. A famous traveler says that in
May and until the middle of June the
lender leaves of the great salt-trees are
literally alive with voracious caterpil-
lars. The presence of these caterpillars
in such overwhelming numbers is ex-
plained by the fact that they are dis-
tasteful to birds. Fowls that were offered
them rejected them after a trial
with disgust and went on wiping their
bills for some time afterward. There
are two species, one a bright coral and
the other green with stripes. They can
break their fall from the tall trees by
letting themselves down on long silky
threads.

What Becomes of Pins.

Although we are told when the ques-
tion is asked, What becomes of pins?
that they fall to the earth and become
terrapins, a gentleman has gone to
some trouble to find out that this is not
so and to give us the correct answer.
He has found that pins are resolved in
to dust. Halpinus which he watched
for 154 days disappeared by rusting
away at the end of that time. Bright
pins took nearly eight months to dis-
appear, polished steel needles nearly
two years and a half; brass pins had
little endurance; steel pins were nearly
gone at the end of eighteen months,
though their wooden holders were still
intact.

Early American Theatricals.

The earliest attempt to introduce
theatrical performances in this coun-
try was made about 1680 in New Eng-
land, but because of the mother wrote
and spoke so forcibly in opposition to
the project that it was speedily abandoned.
The first theatrical performance in New
York city of which there is any clear
record was given March 5, 1750. The
theater was on Nassau street, between
John street and Maiden lane, and the
play was "Richard III." Thomas Kean,
the junior manager of the company,
enacting the part of Richard.

A Serious Question.

"Mamma, ask five-year-old Nellie,
"I'd like to ask your advice about
something."
"What is it, dear?" queried her moth-
er.

"After I get through school what
would you advise me to do while I'm
waiting to be married?" asked the lit-
tle miss.

One Way.

Cholly—I can't live without your
daughter! Mr. Cashbag—Oh, yes, you
can. Work never killed anybody yet.

THE WILD BOAR.

Full of Courage and Cunning and
Never Loses His Head.

The wild boar never loses his head—
or his heart. Such courage I have nev-
er beheld in any four footed creature.
He has all the cunning commonly ac-
credited to his Satanic majesty and in
his rage is a demon that will charge
at anything of any size. I have seen a
small boar work his way through a
pack of dogs and his smaller brother,
the peccary, in Brazil, send a man up
a tree and keep him there.

The boar looks ungainly, but the In-
dian species is as fleet as a horse for
about three-quarters of a mile. He be-
gins with flight, shifts to cunning and
finally stands to the fight with magnifi-
cent courage, facing any odds. As,
riding upon him, you are about to plant
your spear, he will dart—"Jink!" as
they call it in India—to one side, repeat-
ing the performance several times, un-
til he finds he cannot shake you, when,
turning suddenly, with ears cocked and
eyes glittering, he will charge furiously.
If not squarely met with a well
aimed and firmly held spear, he will
upset horse and rider. Hurling himself
again and again against the surround-
ing spears, he will keep up his charge
until killed, when he dies without a
groan.—Outing.

JUMP FEVER.

A Sort of Mania That Sometimes Af-
fects Engine Drivers.

In a party of locomotive engineers
who were talking over old time fel-
low craftsmen reference was made to
one old timer who had come to his
death through "jump fever." "What's
'jump fever'?" inquired an outsider
who was interested in the conversa-
tion. "Jump fever," explained an en-
gineer, "is a sort of hallucination that
affects some engineers and leads them
to leap from the cab to escape a sup-
posed impending collision. It's mostly
freight engineers that are affected. On
long runs out west a freight engineer
may be thirty-six hours at the throttle
without much chance for rest owing to
mishaps. He gets sleepy and dozes in
the cab. All of a sudden he wakes up,
but his faculties are scattered, and
with lightness of the head and the
motion of the cab he gets the idea
that a collision is about to happen. In
a semi-conscious state he dives out of
his window, and the chances are he's a
goner when he lands. The engineer we
referred to had done the trick twice,
but he was killed the third time out on
the Santa Fe road."—Philadelphia Rec-
ord.

VELOCITY OF ELECTRICITY.

Spark and Mirror Method by Which
It Was Determined.

To determine the velocity of electri-
city a "spark board" was fitted with six
insulated knobs in a straight line. The
distance from 1 to 2 was the tenth of
an inch, between 2 and 3 was a quar-
ter of a mile of insulated wire, from 3
to 4 was again the tenth of an inch,
between 4 and 5 was another quarter
of a mile of wire, and between 5 and 6
was once more the tenth of an inch.
When the jar was discharged there
were three sparks, one from 1 to 2, one
from 3 to 4 and one from 5 to 6. It was
found by viewing these in a rapidly
revolving mirror that the image of the
spark between 3 and 4, which could
only be formed after the wire coils had
been traversed, lagged a little behind
the other two.

A Case of Too Much Children.

In a volume of reminiscences a very
funny story is told of the late Bishop
Bloomfield, who, having a family by
his first wife, married a second time.
This Mrs. Bloomfield was a widow,
with a brood of her own, and in due
course a third family arrived on the
scene. One day the bishop was dis-
turbed by his wife remarking in his
study in a great state of excitement,
"What is it, dear?" he testily inquired.
"Oh, bishop!" was her agonized reply.
"Quick, quick! There's not a moment
to lose! Your children are siding with
the children and are murdering our
children!"

Love.

It is hard to preserve equanimity
and greatest on a debatable ground
between love and wisdom. There is
nothing so stable and undisturbing as
love. The waves beat steadfast on its

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, FEB. 3, 1905

The City of Washington, so the reports from there say, is just now swarming with railroad magnates who are in a state of ferment and anxiety. The proposition of President Roosevelt, now before Congress, to confer on the Interstate Commerce Commission increased powers to enable them to regulate interstate railroad traffic, and favoring, to some extent, governmental control of the same, have stirred railroad interests to their profoundest depths. The railroad people are organizing their forces for the greatest battle anywhere recorded. The proposition cuts right into their present system of combinations for sustaining monopolies, and quelling competition, and to head off this Administration movement they propose to make the fight of their lives.

Before taking up the regular order of exercises at the annual dinner of the Beacon Society of Boston at the Algonquin Club last Tuesday evening, to address which on "National Incorporation of Railroads" U. S. Senator Francis G. Newlands of Nevada came all the way from Washington, D. C., the new Secretary of the Beacon, Hon. Joshua B. Holden, was given an ovation that assured well for his influence for good during the coming year, and justified the statement of one of the members that "the new Secretary is the most popular member the Club ever contained." The Boston papers, the next morning, warmly endorsed Mr. Holden's election to the office of Secretary of Boston's most select Club.

In an opinion handed down for record last Monday the United States Supreme Court decided that Swift & Co.'s Beef Trust is an illegal combination, and, of course, punishable by the laws of the land. In this opinion, which was unanimous, the decision of the lower Court was sustained. As effecting public interests it was more important than any the Court has given in recent years. The Beef Trust was a wicked one. Producers and consumers alike were its victims, for it controlled the prices of all meat on the hoof, and determined how much the farmers should be paid for it and also its cost to the buyer in the market.

Drawing conclusions from reading newspaper interviews with some of the jurors in the Tucker murder case it looks as though they are on the defensive, and would fain change public sentiment as to the correctness of the verdict rendered in it. Evidently a few of them, at least, have heard from the people and realize that in a war of popular opinion, which is now being waged, the verdict of the jury is much less important than the verdict of the masses. Give the masses time and opportunity to properly consider a subject, and the conclusion they reach will almost always be right.

Russian "victories," as announced from St. Petersburg, over the Japs are always reversed by later reports. That of last Saturday, for instance, was a "brilliant" one according to Russian accounts of it, but it turned out to be not only a defeat for the Russians but a rout, in which they lost 10,000 men. The gallant Japs drove them, with great slaughter, from every point temporarily gained, and chased them far out of the neighborhood. During the entire war the Russians have failed to win a single victory over the Japs in the field.

The choice of President Lucius Tuttle as head of the Civic Federation headquarters in Boston cannot be criticized anywhere. It will give especial satisfaction to newspaper men, for Mr. Tuttle is one of the best newsmen in this city; always short, crisp, willing and accurate. Boston Globe.

The present Massachusetts Legislature has cut out a large amount of work to be finished up during the session, some of which seems to be of considerable magnitude. It is not yet quite time for the country newspapers to begin to find fault with the Honorable bodies for procrastination and other official shortcomings, but they will be heard from in due season.

Probably, when the matter comes to be settled down, it will be found that President Roosevelt didn't tell Mr. Henry M. Whitney, President of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, that he is heartily in favor of Canadian Reciprocity of the Whitney-Pose brand. Most likely it was a case of the wish being father of the thought.

Gov. Bell of Vermont has received Mrs. Mary M. Rogers, who was to have been hung today for the murder of her husband, until June 2, next, to give the Court time to consider a petition for a new trial.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.

Towards took three straight from Old Belfry at candle pins last Friday night, at their alleys.

There is to be a whist and pool party in A. A. Hall (N. W.) this Friday evening, Feb. 3.

The Fortnightly Whist Club (N. W.) will hold their next meeting tomorrow evening, Feb. 4.

The Woburn Council K. of C. were beaten two out of three by the Somerville team, last Thursday night week.

The present system of distributing tickets for the Burben Course works like a charm. Hardly anyone objects to it.

There was no Basket Ball game at the Armory last Saturday night, as the South Boston team failed to put in an appearance.

The funeral of George A. Simonds was held at 2 o'clock yesterday, a funeral, Feb. 2.

E Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

Clerk McAvoy of the Board of Public Works, at which officers for the ensuing year are to be elected, is to be held on Feb. 7.

According to an illuminated P. C. the latest stopping place of Miss Josephine Ellis, on her way to California, was in Arizona.

The working force has been somewhat reduced at the Public Library which makes the duties of those present somewhat more onerous.

Towards stepped into first place in Mystic Valley League last Monday night by defeating Calumet two out of three games at Boston pines.

The X. L. O. girls went to Boston last Tuesday evening, and defeated the strong Ward 9 gymnastic basketball team, in a fast game, score 4 to 3.

The Woburn A. C. are about to reorganize their basketball team for work the balance of the season. It was one of the leaders in last year's games.

Last Monday morning Police Officer Philip, while traveling his beat on Main street, rescued a little child from the flames in a fruit store, and probably saved its life.

Lewis D. Penn, late local agent for the American Express Company, goes to California there to make his future home. His wife has been in San Francisco since last fall.

Mr. J. J. Grothe's railway snow-plows have been in good demand this winter. He makes the best at his shops in this city, and they are purchased by railroad companies far and near.

Mr. Tuck of Winchester gives Major H. C. Hall of this city credit for valuable services rendered in getting through cars to Sullivan Square. The Major did frigate, and deserved the credit.

The North Woburn A. M. minstrel show is scheduled for Feb. 6, and it is going to be the crowning burnt cork entertainment of the season. Tickets are on sale at the Robbins Drug Co.'s store.

Mrs. Jennings is filling up her store preparatory to St. Valentine's Day, which falls due on Feb. 14. The boys and girls can get all the hearts and darts and Valentine verses they want at her store.

We have received from Mr. R. H. Derrah, Passenger and Advertising Agent of the Boston & Northern St. Railroad Co., an abstract of the 36th annual report of the Massachusetts Railroad Commissioners.

Janitor John Connolly got back to his post of duty at City Hall, after a severe siege of grip, last Monday morning. He was just a little shaky on his legs, but equal to accomplishing his work in good shape.

B. & M. conductor Isaac M. Phillips substituted for the venerable conductor, "Dick" Carter, who was somewhat under the weather, last week. Isaac hasn't fully made up his mind yet as to which was worse, to be sick and to face the big blizzard of Jan. 25.

Illuminating gas at \$1.40 per 1000 cubic feet, the price in this city, oughtn't to be kicked against. The price is much lower than most suburban cities have to pay, and it is real coal gas, too, so Captain John Gilebert, Superintendent, says, and he knows.

Mrs. Florence Atwood, soprano, will be the soloist at the Unitarian church, Sunday, Feb. 5. The selections are:

"Lead Kindly Light."
"Fear not, O Israel."
"O to clothe winter with God."

A song recital will be given in the Winchester Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 7, at eight o'clock, by Gladys Perkins, Fogg, lyric soprano. An interesting programme is announced and all music lovers should attend. Tickets 35 and 50 cents.

We had a pleasant call last Monday from Mrs. Theodore Wilson, wife of Editor Wilson of the Winchester Star. She gave us a good account of matters and things in our neighbor town, and would have it understood that everything is lovely and the goose hocks high down there.

Possibly a few of our afflicted people have, on the suggestion of W. W. Crosby, cut down on their trees while snow covered the ground; but it is far more likely that the most of them have neglected to do so. Just so long as a single nest is left just so long will the moth be with us.

Of the several expressions of opinion concerning the verdict in the Tucker murder case by people in this city we have not heard a single approval of it. No one pretends to say whether Tucker killed Mabel Page or not; but all feel that the government failed signally to make out a case against him.

Crawford furnished the materials and sawed them for the repair of the Men's League last week in a highly satisfactory manner. He does this kind of business in the best of style and at moderate charges. Why, then, go to Boston for purveyors? As a handy and icecream merchant Crawford stands at the head of the column.

Please mention in this week's JOURNAL that the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs will hold its mid-winter meeting with the Woburn Woman's Club at the Congregational church on Wednesday, Feb. 8; sessions both morning and afternoon. There will be fine speakers and special music. —C. KENDALL, Rec. Clerk.

Mrs. Dean of Spencer, daughter of Mr. Alexander Ellis, has been here during the illness of her father and mother, and attended the funeral of the latter yesterday. Her husband was formerly in the jewelry business in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis spent last Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dean at Spencer, and greatly enjoyed the holiday season.

DON'T WORRY



EASILY CARRIED

A policy of insurance covering all the furniture and personal effects will not take a large sum of money to keep it effective, but when a fire does destroy what a blessing it is.

LET US WRITE

You that policy of insurance on your furniture or house that you have been thinking about. Every day you put it off is a risk. The time to insure is before anything happens. We represent strong companies.

J. Foster Deland

Fire Insurance and Real Estate.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

The St. Charles C. T. A. S. have engaged John J. Heron's Orchestra, one of the best in the country, for their annual minstrel show.

Be it remembered that Hon. Eugene N. Foss is to meet with the Woburn Business Men's Association, in this city, next Tuesday evening, Feb. 7, to discuss with the members an important business enterprise. There ought to be a full attendance at the meeting.

Bernard McGaffigan, a lad 8 years old, son of James McGaffigan of Arlington street, who had one of his knees injured while sliding down hill last Friday, died at the Mass. General Hospital last Monday morning of blood poisoning from the wound. The injury to the knee was but a slight one, and the death of the boy from it was a great and painful surprise.

Mr. Patrick Walsh died at his home on Beacon street last Saturday. His age was 69 years. He was a Veteran of the Civil War and a member of Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R. of this city which sent a delegation, consisting of Thomas Moore, William T. Kendall and Bernard Fletcher, to represent the Post at the funeral, which was held at his late home last Monday morning.

At the annual meeting of the Trustees of the Public Library held last week the following were elected: President, Edward D. Hayden; Clerk, John G. Maguire; Librarian, William R. Cutler; First Assistant, Emily F. Pollard; Second Assistant, Annie Wood; Janitor, James F. McGovern. The Board of Trustees consists of Edward D. Hayden, John G. Maguire, Edward F. Johnson, Frank B. Richardson, Rev. James J. Keegan, Rev. H. C. Parker, Herbert B. Dow, John M. Harlow.

It is reported that the Men's League of First Church is in a hopeful state and promises to become an important auxiliary in the work of the church. It was organized under Rev. Dr. Scudder's pastorate, and for a time influential in church affairs, but was allowed to wilt and become quiescent through the influence of Rev. Dr. Norton. It is again wide awake, and ready for business. It will give lectures and have lectures in addition to its other work.

Farmer E. C. Colman has greatly enjoyed riding in that old yellow sleigh of his winter. It is the same sort of a sleigh that grandpa and grand-mama used to ride to meeting in on Sunday mornings away back in the early years of the 19th century, and carry gifts to school, and go down to the store on Saturday afternoons for kags of molasses, good hobs, and jugs of old "Mellorin milk"—same ancient skipper! Mr. Colman wouldn't swap it for a farm in Argyle, or a woodlot in Starks—it is so roomy, high-backed, comfortable and nice.

At last, after much tribulation, people had good weather for Prof. Kirkland's lecture last Wednesday evening, and about 250 persons took advantage of it to attend and hear what the specialist had to say on the subject. It stands to reason that he could advance no ideas on it; the master of science in morphology knows all about the pestiferous G. and B. animals, and what ought to be done to get shut of them; so, a man must needs have a wonderfully prolific brain to be able to present thoughts and facts not already familiar to everybody.

The Woburn A. C. Basketball team played their first game this season at the Auditorium last Tuesday night, and it proved to be a fast one. Their opponents were the North End Union of Boston, their old rivals. Woburn scored the first goal after five minutes of play, but the Woburn team soon took the lead holding it till the finish. Woburn A. C. 22, North End Union 8. Referee Dean, Times, Small. In addition to this was a game between the Cummings school team and the North End Union Juniors, the latter winning after a hard fought game; score 15 to 7.

Mr. Waldo Thompson's idea of erecting a building, or two, in which to operate mechanical industries by a company of citizens, of which he offers to be a member, is a practical one. There is no doubt that there have lost many of such industries in the last few years because of not having suitable buildings ready for occupancy, and are liable to lose more of them. A structure of the kind contemplated by Mr. Thompson would be owned and managed by the company, who would be interested in securing tenants for it. It is a proposition worth considering.

A Trust Company

is a financial institution with a wide range of activities. It can be of service to you in many different ways.

It receives money on deposit against which checks may be drawn in exactly the same manner as on accounts in national banks; and it pays interest on such deposits.

It maintains safe deposit vaults where valuables may be kept safely and with absolute privacy.

It acts as executor or trustee, administrator or guardian.

It acts as agent in the management of estates of every kind—investing funds, selling property, collecting income, paying taxes, and other obligations.

The Old Colony Trust Company is the largest trust company in New England. Its main office is in the Ames Building, in the business district, and it has a branch office at 52 Temple Place, in the heart of the shopping district, arranged with a view to the convenience of its patrons—particularly of women and of those who live out of town.

A pamphlet illustrating and describing the Temple Place office will be mailed on request.

OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY . BOSTON

POETRY.

BY WARREN TEEL.

The Groundhog came out of his hole At the centre of a fair tree, And saw a sign of a coming storm, He chuckled a chuck, chuckled he.

For the sun was bright and the air was warm, And the blue sky overhead Was overcast with a coming storm, But pleasant weather instead.

He saw his shadow upon the ground And he turned around with a grinning smile, And he called to his Groundhog wife, "Come out, dear wife, and see the sun. Our waking hours have not begun, But sleep is now a thing of old."

But the lady Groundhog turned her eye On him with look of scorn, And said, with a solemn Groundhog smile, "A perfect snow now is in store."

"Now, don't stand there and of sleeping prate!" And she gave her a jerk, "Where the Groundhog's wife won't work."

Then they packed their goods with sorrow great, And left for her own home, And where the sun shines all the time.

Mrs. Ellis.

Mrs. Sarah J. Ellis, wife of Mr. Alex. Andrew Ellis, died at her home, No. 11 Winn street, this city, on Sunday, Jan. 29, 1905, after a brief illness.

Mr. J. Peck was born in Lynn on Dec. 28, 1824, and was the son of John Peck and his wife, Mary Peck, nee Waterhouse. He was a native of Waterville, Maine, on Thanksgiving Day, 1824.

He was married to Mrs. Mary Peck, nee Waterhouse, on Jan. 1, 1848, and they had three children, two sons and one daughter. He was a member of the Woburn A. C. Basketball team.

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MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the Rev. Frederick G. O. of Arlington. 12 M., Sunday School.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the Rev. J. B. Williams. 12 M., Sunday School.

AT 6 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. 7 P. M., Union Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. Wednesday, at 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

TRINITY.—Episcopal.—5th Sunday after Epiphany. Morning Prayer at 10.30. Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Evening Prayer at 7.30. 12 M., Sunday School.

MEMORIAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the Rev. J. B. Williams. 12 M., Sunday School.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the Rev. J. B. Williams. 12 M., Sunday School.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1905.

IS HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF?

In their endeavors to devise ways and means to exterminate the gypsy and brownish moth the present Legislature are respectfully invited to cast an eye backward and review the history of a like endeavor put forth by the State a few years ago.

One spring morning the gypsy landed in Malden and went to work. In due time the people of that city applied to the Legislature for help in the shape of an appropriation and a Commission, to exterminate the moth. Both were granted, the former to the extent of \$100,000, or more.

The Commission, organized employed from 15 to 30 expert moth exterminators, and went at the business hammer and tongs.

The men worked well, but failed to make any impression on the pest. The appropriation wasn't large enough, so the Commissioners applied for another \$100,000, or thereabouts, and got it.

In the mean time the gypsy extended its operations and its schemes for possession of fresh fields and pastures new in Medford, Arlington, Winchester, Woburn, and even in the "Saugus Swamps." The territory over which the moth held sway increased rapidly.

This was discouraging; still, it did not deter the Commission and men from regularly drawing their pay. Other appropriations, but more money more moths; and so the farce was kept up until the people and Legislature got sick and tired of the whole business; stopped appropriations, and abolished the Commission, during the entire existence of which the moth, like the soul of old John Brown, kept steadily marching on.

Do the present Legislature think they can accomplish more with Rep Jones' \$600,000 bill than was done with nearly that amount of the State's money a few years ago?

When we wonder if the Woburn Woman's Club are aware of the fact that serious inquiries and schemes are now on foot among some of their sister Clubs concerning the proper sign of honor that should be accorded to the American Flag by the female sex of this country, and if so, what they propose to do about it? It is true that certain of these useful organizations hereabouts are agitating the question, but whether from a conviction that the feminine gender have heretofore been derelict in the matter, or as the result of some new and startling inspiration, or as a fresh exhibition of patriotism, we are unable to say. As we understand it, this recently organized movement of the sisters seeks some new method of "saluting the Flag" especially adapted to female use, just as it has been many times and in many places suggested, and is now acquiesced in by loyal Americans, that most patriotic of their hats, or take them off, when "Old Glory" is carried by in a public procession or raised to the breeze anywhere. The Clubs are engaged in a laudable undertaking which richly merits unstinted encouragement and support from every country-loving and flag-respecting male biped in this glorious "land of the Free and home of the Brave."

The question of an architect for the new High School building was settled at a meeting of the Board of Public Works last Monday evening, by a vote reaffirming the election of Robert Allen Cook of Boston, whose bold Mayor Feeney refused to approve last year, and thus hung the matter up. Commissioner Hayward has, for some time, been anxious to have the matter disposed of by taking action on it, and was able last Monday evening to bring it to a head. Mayor Beane and Commissioner Hayward and Kennedy voted to reaffirm Cook's election, and McHugh nay; Kelley was absent. City Solicitor Norris was a valuable help in settling the vexed question.

The State Railroad Commissioners are to give a hearing on the petition of a committee composed of Woburn, Winchester and Medford citizens, and city officials, to have fare on the trolley cars between Winthrop Square and Medford Square from 10 to five cents, the original charge, at their office in Boston on Tuesday forenoon, Feb. 14, which will be St. Valentine's Day. Passengers on the Woburn Division of the Boston & Northern think it hard to be obliged to pay 10 cents to ride to Medford when they can go to Boston and all over the Hub for the time. They are up in arms against the charge.

The measure providing for the suppression of the gypsy moth—which unquestionably is a public calamity that ought to be attacked by some concerted action—might get more general support if it did not provide for another high-salaried Commission.—Boston Globe.

But it isn't the moth they are after; it is the Commission—that's the milk in the cocoanut. The demand for one is only another phase of the same old spirit of personal gain that proved so useless and expensive to the State a few years ago.

The dim and distant future may possibly witness the erection and equipment of the new schoolhouse for this city which has been so much talked about, and for which a small farm has been purchased on which to locate it, but this is not altogether certain. It seems to be farther away than it was a year ago. The latest move is an appeal by the Board of Public Works to City Solicitor Norris to untangle the snarl by literature, music and art. In the evening he will speak on "A more excellent way." The ordinance of baptism will also be administered.

Next Tuesday will be St. Valentine's Day which boys and girls make much of. It is a great time for the exchange of billet doux, comic pictures, and "won't you be my Valentines?" It is a day, too, which postoffice incumbents stand somewhat in dread of.

Crovo's fruit store and Judge Maguire's Law office had a narrow escape from destruction by the burning of Mahoney's barber shop last Saturday morning. The buildings adjoin each other, but the firemen managed to keep the flames confined to the interior of the shop by the Journal's hydrant supplying the water.

E Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

When Rev. A. A. Berle came preaching and dropped into comparative silence a few years ago it was hoped that he had subsided for good and all; but it was a vain hope, for he has bobbed up again lately and resumed dabbling in politics, as zealously and ignorantly as ever.

The New England Woman's Press Association are to give a Sligo Fair in Allston Hall, Boston, on March 4.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Some more snow yesterday.

—Burbank R. C. are to hold a whist party this evening in Post 33 G. A. R. Hall.

—An architect having been secured, when will work begin on the new schoolhouse?

—A Traders' Day is to be observed in Woburn this spring.—Times. Important if true.

—Mrs. Jennings is amply prepared to furnish young people with valentines galore, and of all kinds.

—The I. O. O. held their fifth annual dancing party at Music Hall last Wednesday night.

—John J. Heru's Orchestra, one of the best, is doing good business this winter, in town and out.

—E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

—Crawford, the well known and popular confectioner, makes an attractive announcement in this paper. Read it.

—Work is progressing rapidly on the new shop of Beggs & Cobb near Cross street. It is to be a patent leather shop.

—Rehearsals for the annual minstrel show, to be given Easter Monday night, have begun at the South End Club.

—John C. Andrews, the printer, has been confined to the house with tonsillitis this week. He is now on the mend.

—Aberjona Colony F. of A. 133, were the guests of Court Lucius Beebe of Wakefield Wednesday evening. They had a special car.

—There was another good sized snowstorm in these parts last Monday. It was not, however, a cold one, and people got along with it quite comfortably.

—Our stock is large and consists of the best goods in the market; it is what Fitz & Stanley say about their canned goods, and it is true—every word of it.

—As soon as the spots left the sun, about Tuesday last—authorities differ on the exact time—there was a change in the weather, and Wednesday was about as agreeable a winter day as one would wish to see.

—Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, is scheduled to arrive one week from next Wednesday. Some people are moving to have it changed into "Farm, Home and Factory Day," but the project isn't likely to work.

—The minstrel show given by the North Woburn A. A., at the Auditorium last Monday evening, was a first-class affair. Dancing followed until two o'clock. John J. Heru's Orchestra furnished the music.

—On this, Friday, afternoon, Feb. 10, at 3 o'clock, the Woman's Missionary Society will hold a meeting in the parlor of First church, which is to be in charge of Mrs. Elwyn G. Preston, subject: "The Religion of Japan."

—Relief Corp 161 will hold a whist party in their hall Monday evening, Feb. 13. They will also give an entertainment, followed by dancing, Monday, Feb. 20, of which further notice will be given in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

—Bernie Page celebrated her ninth birthday anniversary last Saturday, Feb. 4, by giving a party at the home of her parents, 21 Vernon street, which was attended by a goodly number of her young friends, all of whom enjoyed it very much.

—Next Sunday morning Dr. Williams of the First Baptist Church will speak of the influence exerted upon the soul by literature, music and art. In the evening he will speak on "A more excellent way." The ordinance of baptism will also be administered.

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DON'T WORRY



EASILY CARRIED

A policy of insurance covering all the furniture and personal effects will not take a large sum of money to keep it effective, but when a fire does destroy what a blessing it is!

LET US WRITE

you that policy of insurance on your furniture or house that you have been thinking about. Every day you put it off is a risk. The time to insure is before anything happens. We represent strong companies.

J. Foster Deland

Fire Insurance and Real Estate.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

—The Tree Protective Association are to ask the City Council for an appropriation to aid in exterminating the moth.

—Mr. Austin G. French, police officer, is slowly recovering from a severe attack of grip, which has laid him up for a month past.

—Copeland & Bowser make an announcement in the JOURNAL this week that ought to interest the good women of Woburn, and probably will. It is the leading dry goods house in this city, and what the proprietors say about their business goes with sensible people.

—St. Joseph's church at Montvale, where house of worship, was burned a few weeks ago, and of which Rev. James Madden is pastor, will hold Sunday services during the winter in Charles Porter's house.

—The new building for the new schoolhouse will not be ready for use before next spring.

—In pursuance of an arrangement made between four neighboring clergymen of the Woburn Conference, next Sunday evening, Feb. 12, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D., pastor of the First Congregational church in this city, is to preach at the Reading Congregational church.

—At the election of officers of the Board of fire underwriters for Woburn, Winchester and Stoneham, last week, Mr. Ralph A. Goddard, of the Woburn firm of S. B. Goddard & Son, was chosen Secretary for the current year, and Mr. Henry A. Smith of Stoneham, President.

—The nicest grapes, and, indeed, the nicest fruit of all kinds, are those sold by Angelo Crovo at his popular store on Main street, within an hour's flight of the JOURNAL office. Crovo keeps large stocks of the best fruits in the market, which he finds no difficulty in disposing of at fair prices.

—The owner of a store on the corner of Main and Buckman streets and a friend were driving down Main street last Wednesday when a boy hit the horse with a snowball, which caused him to jump forward tipping over the sleigh and spilling its occupants out. They received a bad shaking up.

—Donald R. DeLozier of 54 Warren avenue is Secretary of the Middlesex Junior Baseball League now in process of forming, and is the person to be appealed to for information concerning the League's Capital and Managers of teams. The organization will be ready for business at the opening of the season.

—The Woburn Flower Mission, of which Mrs. Edward C. Collamore is President, sent 1801 bouquets to the Boston Flower Mission last season, which was next to the largest suburban contribution, that from Waltham leading in number. The flowers are distributed in hospitals and among the sick and poor of Boston.

—The horses of Dr. Chalmers and Dr. Caulfield ran away last Monday. The former started from Warren avenue but was caught by Charles McCauley of Buck street, at the corner of Warren avenue and Porter street. Dr. Caulfield's horse started from Main street and before he was stopped had completely demolished the sleigh.

—A hearing by the State Railroad Commissioners in the matter of fare between Winthrop Square and Medford Square is to come off at the State House in Boston on Feb. 14. The Woburn City Council will be represented by a competent special committee, who will be assisted by John J. Heru, the eminent local lawyer.

—Water Commissioner E. F. Hayward of the Board of Public Works, and Mrs. Hayward expect to leave for their winter home in Florida, on a pleasure trip to Southern Florida. They will circulate around among the most desirable localities in that favored land for a period of 4 or 6 weeks, eat Indian River oranges, listen to the songs of the mockingbirds, and be happy.

—The North Congregational church is spiritually and financially prosperous. It clearly sees the end of its debt troubles, and will be fully prepared to take an active part in the great Evangelistic movement which is expected to start in America this spring, and which Rev. Mr. Dawson, the eminent local preacher, is coming here to help launch.

—Mrs. Secretary Kendall would have the public informed that Rev. Dr. Norton will give an address for the Social Benevolent Society of the First Congregational church Feb. 16, on "Things Scotch," and says that every one who heard his talk on "The Yachmen's" last spring will want to hear him speak on "Things Scotch." The public are cordially invited to attend the lecture.

—The next and last Barben lecture will be given on Feb. 20.

—Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary H. Hayward is to be held this afternoon at her late home on Salem street.

—A description of the two memorial windows recently placed in the Unitarian church will appear in the JOURNAL next week.

—Mrs. Edward L. Shea of Salem street, an alumnus of the JOURNAL office, has had a hard time with grip of late, but is now much better.

—Henry McMahon, foreman of the Boston American newspaper, who was injured by a fall in the establishment two or three weeks ago, has returned to his post on the American.

—Coal for the schools of this city for the current year is to be supplied by Eames & Carter and J. R. Carter & Co.

—Other dealers have been awarded contracts to furnish other public departments.

—The fire in Mahoney's barber shop, 420 Main street, last Saturday morning inflicted a loss on goods and fixtures of several hundred dollars, but less on the building, only the interior of which was damaged. But for the good work of the firemen it might have been a big conflagration, as wooden buildings are so flammable, and for the quick action of the fire department, which did good material for great fire. The news office was near at hand, and the JOURNAL establishment was not far away. But luckily the flames were confined to Mr. Mahoney's place of business.

—Mr. George F. Turner, whose death occurred at his home 36 Auburn street, this city, last Monday evening, Feb. 6, at the age of 62 years, was well known and respected in this community. He was a good citizen and upright business man. He had not been well for some time, and although his passing away was not a surprise, it was a shock to his many friends. The funeral was held last Wednesday afternoon, and the burial at Farmington, Maine. He left a sad regret his death a wife, two daughters, Mrs. G. H. Lord and Mrs. Horace Horton; and three sons, Harry, of Oregon, and Fred H. and Frank W. of this city.

—Rev. William J. Dawson, who recently resigned the pastorate of a large London, England, church, to do Evangelistic work in this country, will, during his visit to Boston, preach in a few suburban churches, among which the First church of Woburn has been included. This rare opportunity to hear the great Revivalist deliver a sermon has been brought about by the efforts of Rev. Dr. Norton, pastor, and Mr. George F. Bean. The date of the meeting will be either March 2 or 3, as yet is undecided by Rev. James H. Ross of the Congregationalist, who has charge of the programme of the famous London wire in Boston and vicinity.

—We presume that a great many people will attribute the extremely cold weather of late to "spots on the sun," and they may be right about it for all we know to the contrary. Something has gone wrong somewhere, and it may as well be laid to the "spots" as any thing else. The weather Bureau has been out of gear for a month, or so, and probably Smith, who runs the Boston end of the machine, should be held accountable for most of the mischief, although some, doubtless, will lay the blame at the door of the groundhog. Cold has been no name for it! Why, Boston Harbor, Hull, Nantucket, Wood's Hole, and Buzzard's Bay have been frozen tighter than a cup, and vegetables and sailors have had a terrible hard time of it. There have been many shipwrecks, and lives have been lost. Take last Tuesday for an example. It was a day long to be remembered. Smith managed to keep the mercury fairly well up, and by footing, were not conducive to comfort, but, contrariwise, were hard to bear. The statement that the weather, all this winter, has been made up to suit the needs of the season, is a tough one to be successfully controverted.

City Council.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, Feb. 6.

The bonds of William E. Rooney were presented to the board for examination and acceptance.

The report of the School Committee for 1904 was received and ordered printed in the annual report.

The Printing Committee was ordered to have 250 copies of the Rules and Ordinances of 1904 printed; also to have City reports for 1905 printed.

The Mayor was authorized to dispose of the buildings on the Dow Farm.

The list of male voters by blocks of streets, as revised by the Board of Registrars was accepted.

The petition of the W. L. H. & P. Co. for poles on Frances street was laid on the table; a petition of same company for wires on Davis street, passed its second reading.

Petition of druggists Duncan and Callahan, for 6th class licenses were ordered advertised for ten days in the local papers and referred to a committee of the whole.

A petition from Peter McKenna, for permit to use land for burial purposes was received. A hearing was ordered for Feb. 20.

An order was offered changing the ordinance in relation to the City Physician, to read, that the annual salary be \$600 instead of \$400. Referred.

Union Young Peoples' Service.

A notable meeting of the Epworth League, Christian Endeavor, and other young people's organizations, was held at the First Baptist church last Sunday evening, Feb. 5. Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D., pastor, presided, and the enthusiastic audience were in attendance, who greatly enjoyed the services. The following was the program.

Prelude. March from Suite.

Prayer Service. Hymn.

Solo and Chorus. Mr. Washburn and Congregation.

Scripture. "Script for the world."

Prayer. Rev. N. E. Richardson.

Prayer. "Nearer, still nearer."

Violin solo. Mr. Gunnar A. G. Ekman.

Message. Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., L. L. D., founder and President of the United Society of C. E. Girls.

Song and Chorus. "Face to Face."

Prayer. "Personality and Power."

Address. Stephen A. Brown, D. D.

Prayer. Led by Mr. Washburn.

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You naturally wish

to deposit your money in the safest possible place.

There is no safer place than a conservatively managed trust company.

The confidence of the public in Trust Companies is shown by their extraordinary growth, which in recent years has been much faster than the growth of National Banks.

The aggregate deposits in all the Trust Companies in the United States is now over three billion dollars.

From the depositor's point of view the capital and surplus of a Massachusetts Trust Company are only a part of its strength. In addition to these the full payment of all deposits is guaranteed by a law compelling each stockholder, if necessary for the fulfillment of such obligations, to pay an amount equal to the par value of his shares.

The combined Capital, Surplus, and Stockholder's Liability of the Old Colony Trust Company amount to over \$8,000,000, and are larger than those of any other Trust Company in New England. Such a fund constitutes the strongest possible guaranty of the safety of its deposits.

Small accounts receive the same attention as large ones, and 2% interest is allowed on deposits of \$500 and over. Special attention is called to the Temple Place office in the centre of the shopping district, which offers unusual facilities to women and to those living in the country.

A pamphlet illustrating and describing this office will be mailed on request.

OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY, BOSTON

An Important Convention.

The list of speakers at the Convention in Boston of the Religious Education Association, Feb. 12th to 16th, includes

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, FEB. 17, 1905.

A SENSIBLE MAYOR

A few days ago Mayor Reade struck the keynote of his administration by making the announcement that the three cardinal objects of it would be Economy, Good Roads, and the new Schoolhouse. These, he believes in, and for the accomplishment of them will bend all his official energies.

They are the three things that this city needs most, a fact that Mayor Reade sees and fully appreciates, therefore, his words respecting them are encouraging. They indicate the dawn of a new era in the management of our municipal affairs, the turning over of a new leaf, and better things for the city.

That Mayor Reade means what he says; that he is in dead earnest, no one who knows him will question for a moment. He has, all along, been a strong and consistent advocate of public economy and good roads, and equally favorable to the plan for better school accommodations, and his ideas respecting them will be carried out, so far as his power and influence can be made operative, during his administration.

A larger degree of economy in city work and expenditure is sorely needed. Better roads are essential to the growth and prosperity of the city; and public opinion demands the erection, at the earliest possible date, of the proposed High School building. These facts are fully realized by Mayor Reade, and there is no sort of doubt but that he will act accordingly.

Last Tuesday afternoon the State Railroad Commissioners gave a public hearing on the petition of numerous persons for a reduction of the fare between Winthrop Square and Medford Square on the Elevated road, at which appeared several prominent citizens of Woburn, Winchester and Medford and their statements in behalf of the petition failed.

A presentation of marksmanship medals will be made at the Armory on Tuesday evening, Feb. 28. Col. Oakes is to officiate.

The thermometers, conchoid shaped, which Messrs. Chute & Co., have hung up about town, are as handy as a pocket in a shirt.

Last Wednesday was a busy day at the District Court during the absence of Judge E. F. Johnson in Southern times.

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—Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

—The Loyal Temperance Legion will hold a meeting at 8 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

—A sleighing party was enjoyed by the pupils of the Cummings school last Friday night.

—The Celtic Association are preparing to give a dramatic entertainment at an early date.

—The Trolley League bowling team of this city played against the Elites of Malden at Malden last evening.

—The North Woburn A. C. team is down for a game against the Medford A. C. next Monday evening.

—In the K. of C. Tournament League the Woburn Council played at Melrose last Wednesday evening.

—The Fortnightly Whist Club will hold its next meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. French, of West street.

—Neighboring sandbanks have been heavily drawn on all this winter, and the water is low.

—Judge J. G. Maguire will preside at the District Court during the absence of Judge E. F. Johnson in Southern times.

—Feed the birds. They are having a hard time for ration with a foot of snow on the ground, and mercury down to zero.

—Mr. L. Waldo Thompson has made certain changes and improvements in the interior of his hardware store lately.

—Fred Watt and Robert Hargrove of this city are to take part in the Crispin Club concert at Winchester this evening.

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Room 5, First National Bank Building,
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Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

—St. Patrick's Day and St. Charles annual minstrel show always come at the same time.

—E Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

—John J. Herra's Orchestra plays for the Martha Washington party Bedford Town Hall Wednesday evening Feb. 22, also for the Junior Drum Corps dance at same hall March 2.

—Edith A. Goodrich, trained nurse, has a professional card in this issue of the JOURNAL, for which the consideration of the public is asked. She is well educated in the business, and has the best of credentials endorsing her work.

—Mr. Alvah A. Persons has got pretty well over a long and severe attack of grip and is able to appear on the street again. Soon after he was taken his wife came down with pneumonia, from which she has however recovered.

—W. R. C. 84 are to give a whist party this evening in Post 33 rooms. At Monday evening party the winners were Madams Frazer and Sanborn, Mrs. Belle Sylvester, and Messrs. G. H. Woodside, E. Douglas, and A. Brown.

—Carolyn B. Wade, Donald R. DeLoria, M. E. Haggens, Irving R. Murray were Woburn winners in the Boston Herald book contest. There were 402 winners in all, and those of Woburn stood well up towards the head of the list.

—The weather was unusually cold on St. Valentine's day, last Tuesday, but not sufficiently frigid and arctic as to prevent the young people of both sexes from visiting the postoffice in great numbers, all day, to deposit and receive Valentines.

—Wonder if the City Council will appropriate the money asked for to fight the gypsy with? Shouldn't wonder. It would be just like them, for there would be some fine pickings for some body in the order. The moths can stand it if the taxpayers can.

—Two large buildings for storage purposes are to be put up by the Merrimack Chemical Co. The establishment is doing a large and profitable business in the manufacture of all kinds of chemicals, which increases right along from year to year. Many people are employed in it.

—The name of the lecturer in the Burben Course next Monday evening, Feb. 20, is William Elliot Griffith, and not Griffiths. His subject, Japan, is one of paramount interest to Americans at the present time. Mr. Griffith made his home in Japan 30 years, and knows all about the country and its people.

—Water Commissioner Hayward is not a zealous advocate of the general installation of water metres in this city. He figures out that their introduction and subsequent maintenance would cost more than the advantage derived from them, if any, would amount to.

—Most people will be apt to conclude that he stands about right on the subject.

—The system of street lighting in vogue in this city isn't so awfully bad, after all said and done. Electric lamps burn every night until 12:30 a. m., except on moonlight nights. If the time for blowing them out could be extended, well, say an hour, it would be as good as running them to sunrise.

—Another improvement ought to be made, and that is, to set the lights to go on all dark and stormy nights, moon or no moon, and keep them at it to the time of final extinguishment of the night. With these slight improvements, it seems to us, our street lighting wouldn't be far "out of wind," as the carpenters say.

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The New Lustre Satine

A novelty in Dress Goods
at 12 1-2 cents yard.

COPELAND & BOWSER,

399-401 Main Street.

Medicated Cotton
AT
Woburn Pill Box
Only place in Woburn advertising
Long Fibre—Best Grown
27c. per lb.
—FOR—
Lowest Price in Woburn
Ladies' dress evenings to attend
happy occasions.

S. B. GODDARD & SON
ESTABLISHED 1884
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS.

-INSURANCE-

Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street
Telephone 131-2 Telephone 1192 Main
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this
office since agency was established over \$700,000
and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.



The scrupulous
Honor of
Washington

compels our admiration. His honesty
was beyond question. We
in our humble way to imitate
him in that respect. The
TIMEKEEPERS
sold here cannot be criticised for

lack of quality. Every article in this JEWELRY STORE has
merit or it would not be here. We cannot impress this fact too
strongly, but would prefer you to judge for yourself in person.

L. E. HANSON & CO.,

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Special Attention given to All Kinds of Repairing.

Medicated Cotton.

For any size package of Medicated Cotton from one-half
oz. to a 3 pound package see our window this week. For
over two years we have sold Medicated Cotton in pound
packages for

27 CENTS POUND.

We carry a complete line of all surgical dressing such as
Plasters, Sutures, Bandages, Oil Silks, etc.

Robbins Drug Company.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Public Telephone. Free Messenger Service. Green Signs.

LOOK!

For Face Chap
Sore Fi ger-Tips
And Rough Skin

**Woburna
Lotion**

Is the Leading Remedy.

25c. BOTTLE

PREPARED BY

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.

361 Main St.

Mr. Barnes's Studio,

Corner Winn and Pleasant Sts.

Portrait Instruction
Vocal Chorus Method
Electric Classes
Church Organ Practice Privileges To Let.

Get Your Printing Done

At This Office

REV. WILLIAM J. DAWSON.

Prospect for Moth Legislation.

If the members of the Legislature
from the moth infected district have
any more meetings at which they unani-
mously decide to support the Jones bill,
its fate will be sealed. It was two
weeks ago that they first began to meet
after sessions to talk it over, and at
each meeting they voted anew to sup-
port it. The voting has been so constant
that even the least conservative have
got to the point where they fear the
members are whittling to keep up their
courage.

The size of the public hearings has
not increased. The feeling of confidence
in the measure. About the only point
they all agree on is that something
should be done, but each man has a
different idea as to method, and ex-
penditures.—Practical Politics.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by
the pastor, subject: "Tides of the Spirit."
12 M., Sunday School.

BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the
pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams.

AT 2 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.

T. P. M., Preaching by the pastor.

WEDNESDAY 7:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SEVENTH.—Ser-
vices in the new building, room 2, 316 Main street
at 7:30 P. M., subject: "The Church and the
World."

SCHOOL for the Children at 11 A. M., M.
Wednesday evening Experience and Testimony
Meetings at 7:30.

The Reading Room is open daily, except Sunday
and Thursday from 2 to 4 P. M. Christian Science
Literature.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Septuagesima Sunday.
Morning Prayer at 10:30.

Evening Prayer at 7:30.

Wednesday at 7:30 P. M., Junior Epworth
League.

At 10:30 A. M., Prayer Meeting.

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"Towanda and Miantono."

WOBURN, Mass., Feb. 14, 1905.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL: The Presi-
dent of our local Woman's Club, in
welcoming the delegates to the Federa-
tion Meeting last Wednesday, spoke of
our mountains—Towanda and Mian-
tono—looking down upon the scene. If
any of our hills were really looking
down, it is interesting to think of being
introduced into good society under such new
and names. The right of the con-
queror is a law unto itself, but the lady
is too modest to connect her own name
with any natural beauties. It is
otherwise, we might soon be reading
of the beautiful Lake Josephine nestling
in peace beside Mt. Towanda.

The incident illustrates how little the
most advanced of the "New Woman"
can emancipate herself from that heri-
tage of Mother Eve which impels her
to bestow new names upon herself,
and, as a result, to make a woman
if such rugged old names as Rag
Rock and Horn Pond Mountain do not
appeal to our new authority as against
titles so utterly sweet as Mts. Towanda
and Miantono, let us rejoice that she
insists on the old pronunciation of such
names as are allowed to remain and in-
stead of caring to instruct the strangers
within our gates that they must always
say Woburn, and never Woburn.

Especially timely since most of the dele-
gates came into town on the Boston &
Maine railroad, a corporation which em-
ploys a brakeman to poke his head
into the car door when a train reaches
the station, and, as a result, to make
us want to go to him. Let the
good work go on.

E. E. L.

Valentine Party.

Miss Rachel and Master Malcolm Blod-
get entertained twenty of their young
friends with the prettiest valentine party
of the season at their home 14 Moha-
ran street, Tuesday night, Feb. 14, 1905.
After wraps were thrown off, the chil-
dren busied themselves to make a valen-
tine. Indeed, the emblem of the good
will was everywhere in evidence, and
each child in the hall was being the first
thing to meet the eye on entering. In the dining room festoons
of hearts and ribbons were hung, and
each corner of the table, tablecloth and
napkins were decorated with hearts
and ribbons. The prizes in all games
were valentines. Those present at the
party were: Edith Pace, Lewis
Barnes, Charlotte Barnes, Gretchen Van
Tassel, Silvester Van Tassel, Josephine
Bank, of the Woburn, Fredrick Mc-
Lean, Philip Brackett, Richard Preston,
Preston, Edith Tabor, Laura
Evelyn, Ethel Cutler, Stephen Beane,
Earl West, Marion Taylor, Marion Cham-
berlain, and Malcolm Blodgett.

Boston Dog Show.

Representatives of almost every walk
in life will make a try for blue ribbons
French critic said of it, "So complete
Mechanics building, Boston, Feb. 21, for
four days, Boston society women will
be looking over the dog show at the
arena in competition with Mrs. Reginald
Webster of New York, Hamilton Fish
of New York, Miss Alice Brownell of
Providence and other prominent
exhibitors. The members of the
fancy who are interested in dogs from
a purely business standpoint will meet
the more wealthy owners on even terms
and the ribbons will go to the best dogs.
An eminent English authority, Mr. E.
J. Jowett, is coming over especially to
make the awards in the classes for
rough haired dogs. A remarkable feature
of the entries is the number of new
exhibitors who are coming to Boston
for the first time to try and take home
some of the valuable trophies.

Loyal Temperance Legion.

The regular meeting of the Loyal
Temperance Legion will be held in the
usual place, Saturday afternoon, Feb.
18, at 3 o'clock.—Patron Serr.

WINCHESTER.

We have had good sleighing here
all winter, and yet "there's more to
follow."

The Country Club have installed a
tombstone, from exercise on which
great fun is anticipated.

Chief of Police McIntosh is himself
again. He was quite ill for three
weeks, or so, and unable to do busi-
ness, but I saw him on the street a few
days ago.

And still the dog crossing is a
"hot issue" in this community. It
will settle itself all right in due time,
and newspaper discussion will help
materially to accomplish that much
desired end.

Dr. John I. French of this town,
and Hon. Edward F. Johnson of Woburn,
Judge of the District Court, are to
devote about a month of pleasure
seeking in Florida. They were to
start this week and take in a large
share of the coast of that State.

Good citizens all should register for
the annual March meeting, for which
an opportunity will be given from 7 to
8 o'clock this evening, Feb. 17, at the
Saverton street house, 7 to 8, Feb.
23, and at the Town House from noon
to 10 p. m., Saturday, Feb. 25, which
later will close the period of registra-
tion.

After taking this town all over as
though it were with a fine tooth comb
for local news, I am compelled to con-
fess, with deep and humiliating regret,
the almost utter failure of my quest.
Zero weather and snow and ice and
other similar conditions are far from
favorable for news gathering; and,
therefore, with apologetic hand in hand,
I leave the indulgence of your readers
and their pardon for this week's short-
comings in the way of local news to
the JOURNAL.

It Did Not Stop to Think.

The amount of courage, poise, and
sometimes expert in making a bad matter
worse is illustrated by the story of a
chance encounter in a street car told
to the World by a New York man.

It was on a Broadway car, and there
were few passengers. A man bounded
the car and sat down by my side. His
clothing was muddy and torn, and he
had a handkerchief wrapped round one
hand.

"I guess I am the biggest fool in
town," he remarked. "I looked ahead
and he continued:

"See that car four blocks ahead?
Well, I ran a block to overtake it. He
hailed me, and I handed him the hand-
kerchief, which fell from my hand. He
took it, and I yielded for him to take
the car. He did not do it, and I jumped
off and landed all sprawling on the
old sidewalk. See my clothes? Well,
the jump did it."

I asked the man if he found the
nick.

"Oh, yes, I found the nickel, but
what good did it do me? I could not
overtake the car from which I had
jumped, and so I handed this car and
gave the nickel to the conductor. So
I skinned my hand, spoiled my clothes
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The New Lustre Satine

A novelty in Dress Goods
at 12 1-2 cents yard.COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.

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AT
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PILL
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BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

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ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this
office since agency was established over \$700,000
and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.Have The Best! It Costs No More!
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

The scrupulous
Honor of
Washington

compels our admiration. His honesty was beyond question. We try in our humble way to imitate him in that respect. The TIMEKEEPERS sold here cannot be criticised for

lack of quality. Every article in this JEWELRY STORE has merit or it would not be here. We cannot impress this fact too strongly, but would prefer you to judge for yourself in person.

L. E. HANSON & CO.,

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Special Attention given to All Kinds of Repairing.

Medicated Cotton.

For any size package of Medicated Cotton from one-half
oz. to a 3 pound package see our window this week. For
over two years we have sold Medicated Cotton in pound
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27 CENTS POUND.

We carry a complete line of all surgical dressing such as
Plasters, Sutures, Bandages, Oil Silks, etc.

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Public Telephone. Free Messenger Service. Green Signs.

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For Face Chap
Sore Fi ger-Tips
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Is the Leading Remedy.

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Pianoforte Instruction.
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BOTTLE SHAKERS.

A Unique Set of Expert Wage Earners.

The bottle shakers of France form a somewhat unique set of expert wage earners.

All the larger firms of champagne makers at Reims use only the juice from the first pressing of the grape for champagne.

The juice is taken in barrels to the cellars and poured into large vats. The wine remains in these vats from October until January, when the mixing takes place. This mixture is called the cuvee, and it stands again until April or June, when the great operation of filling the bottles takes place.

First, the bottles are thoroughly tested and well cleaned. Then the long pipes are extended to the bottles from the mighty vats that hold the cuvee, and as the bottles are filled, corked and wired they are lowered in baskets to the caves below, where they are stacked.

These bottles are now left from one to two years, when they are put in small racks, necks downward, and for two or three months each bottle is given daily a gentle little shake by an experienced workman. In this way the sediment is brought gradually to the cork and the wine becomes perfectly clear.

One man can shake about 30,000 bottles in a day. Upon the expertise of the shakers depends in large measure the quality of the wine. Philadelphia North American.

EUGENIE'S ESCAPE.

How the Empress Got Out of France After Sedan.

As soon as the hot headed citizens of Paris learned in September, 1870, that their emperor, Napoleon III., had surrendered to the Prussians at Sedan these Parisians rose in a riotous mob and made posthaste for the Tuileries. They were armed and after royal blood and plunder. The empress had to flee for her life. Assisted by the Austrian and Italian ministers, she made a hurried flight from the palace, but found the mob ahead of her in the garden, back again and out by a secret way into a side street, where they entered a carriage. A street gamin recognized the empress here, but the shouting of the mob was so great that the boy's cry of warning was not heeded.

Once the carriage was stopped by a mob, but the party alighted and managed to escape. Finding themselves near the residence of Dr. Evans, the American dentist, they took refuge there, and the doctor took upon himself the responsibility of Empress Eugenie's safety. The empress put on a dress belonging to Mrs. Evans and, with Mrs. Breton, her friend, was driven by Dr. Evans to his suburban home. Dr. Evans explained that the women were a patient and her attendant whom he was taking to a sanatorium. Two days later the fugitives reached a coast town, whence they escaped to England.

Teeth and Temperament.

"I don't suppose many people stop to think that the formation of their teeth is an indication of their temperament," said a dentist the other day.

"Did you ever see a person with long, narrow teeth who had not a very nervous, high strung temperament? Did you ever see a person with short, broad teeth who was not somewhat phlegmatic and cheerful? I often wonder when the pretty girl opens her mouth to show her ivory white teeth if she realizes that some of us are sizing up her disposition."

"I unconsciously fall into the habit of looking at the teeth of the people I meet socially and choosing my acquaintances accordingly. That is one of the reasons why false teeth ought to be made exactly like the original set. They have to fit the temperament of the wearer."—Philadelphia Record.

First Jewelry Store.

It may interest women to know that the first jewelry store was started in the city of Changan about 3,000 years ago. The celestial millions of that period knew nothing of the fascination of diamonds, because diamonds were not in vogue at that B. C. period. Pearls and jade and coral and other unpolished mineral substances had to content them, and as if to make good the glitter of rivers and the diamonds the princesses of Changan employed artisans to fashion them the most wonderful gold and silver ornaments, which in themselves were far more costly than diamonds.—Boston Herald.

Books and Their Making.

"At present the American people are divided into two classes," said the head of a well known publishing house in New York, "those who read to read and those who read to forget. A book was formerly a thing put aside to be read, but now it is a thing read to be put aside. I am not sure which is the better both for our bookmakers and the public, but it is certainly a fact that bookmaking is now a manufacture, while it used to be a science."

Pick the Winner.

Once on a time two youths were suitors for the hand of a good, beautiful, sensible, bright, tactful, candid, soulful, womanly girl. One youth made love. The other made money.

Puzzle—Which youth married the good, beautiful, sensible, bright, tactful, candid, soulful, womanly girl?

A Sure Remedy.

Mother—Have you told Olga that if she insists on marrying that lieutenant in New York, "those who read to forget a penny? Father—No, I guess I will tell the lieutenant instead. That will be more effective.—Fillingale Blatter.

Three Things Desired.

As a result of observation and reflection during a long life touching public men and measures in wide variety I should desire for my country three things above all others to supplement American civilization: From Great Britain, her administration of criminal justice; from Germany, her theater; and from any or every European country save Russia, Spain and Turkey, its government of cities.—Andrew D. White in Century.

The Main Point.

The Painter—Yes, sir, I can promise to have your house finished in two weeks. Von Blumber—But that isn't the point. The Painter—Then what is it? Von Blumber—I want to know how long it is going to take you.—Town and Country.

A Sufficient Guide.

"If a man will learn the Ten Commandments by heart," said Uncle Eben, "he don't need none o' deshere two dollar books about how to live right an' prosper."—Washington Post.

THE SPY SYSTEM.

It Is the Very Soul of the Government in Russia.

Russia is pre-eminently the land of spies. In Moscow in the streets agents of the police are stationed every 500 yards. In addition secret agents watch the houses day and night, one being allotted to every four houses, and in every house there is a spy—the porter. Go where you will, you are never out of the watchful eye of the police. You brush against spies in your hotel, as in the theaters; in a restaurant, as in the drawing room of a friend. It is ridiculously easy to recognize those you meet in the fashionable resorts. They have evidently been instructed to disguise themselves as gentlemen, and for one of them the liver of a gentleman is a frock coat, a silk hat and always, by rain or sunlight, an umbrella. This famous third police! A stranger might fancy that in an open cab, talking French or English to his friend, he would at least be safe from surveillance. But his friend will touch him significantly and speak of the weather. The fat cabby on the box, sounless, with white hair and good paternal eyes, may be a spy more skilled in the languages than the traveling stranger, and if the cabman has been found loitering near the great clubs, the hotels or the casinos the chances are strong that he is. A subtler police than that of the third section—the akra, which has its ramifications in every capital in Europe and America—completes this great system of espionage. Its mesh is over every man in Russia.—Success.

SECOND RENAISSANCE.

Another Revival of Art, It Is Claimed, Is Needed.

In order to reform our present stereotyped methods of art we want a second renaissance. For long years we have done nothing but turn out from our colleges young men stuffed with useless scientific lumber, and they quickly lose it as they enter the world to take its place. This is not to be wondered at when throughout Europe there is such a neglect of art in our education. It may be replied to me that the inventions of science compensate for the deficiencies of art, but these are almost exclusively if not quite a mere increase in the power of the body senses and faculties—the telephone in that of the tongue, the telephone in that of the ear, the railway in that of the legs, the photographic camera in that of the eye—and these inventions leave in ignorance the more intellectual part of the individual. Your portrait can be taken, your voice boxed up—this is extraordinary—but the soul which commands the god which is in the head, is forgotten.

And yet the means for altering this state of things is near at hand, is beneath our eyes. We have still the same nature that inspired those anonymous sculptors to carve the Gothic; we still have a sufficient number of Gothic masterpieces intact—so many epitomes of nature, as I have said—to show what can be done by the man who starts with his vision open to her teaching.—Auguste Rodin in North American Review.

Climate and Politics.

The climate of Australia is the chief factor in fashioning Australian politics. If it is advanced it is because the sun there has found an early development. Girls here reach maturity two or three years earlier than in America, and countries come by generations. Meanwhile perpetual summer and continual sunlight are sapping individual energies. Even the American who comes here soon finds that sustained hustling is a physical impossibility. Let him spend three or four years in the country, and he will cease to wonder at the laws for an eight hour day and the early closing of shops. The winter is only another summer—cooler, it is true, but not cold enough to be invigorating.—Burriss Graham in Booklover's Magazine.

Sarcasms.

A North Carolina lawyer was trying a case before a jury, being counsel for the prisoner, a man charged with making "mountain dew." The judge was very hard on him, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. The lawyer moved for a new trial. The judge denied the motion and remarked, "The court and the jury think the prisoner a knave and a fool." After a moment's silence the lawyer answered: "The prisoner wishes me to say that he is perfectly satisfied. He has been tried by a court and a jury of his peers."

A Deadly Retort.

Elizabeth confronted Mary Stuart. "My mother," she made up, she remarked, "You die!"

"So do you," replied the captive queen as she gazed on the Titan tresses.

Considering honors were even, the beautiful Scot prepared for the end.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

"Yes," said the conceited bore, "she was quite frigid when I called, but she became more pleasant the longer I stayed."

"I understand," replied Miss Peppery, "the longer you stayed the more she warmed up to you."

"What did she say?"

"She said, 'Why, how you've grown, child!'"—Detroit Tribune.

He is great who can do what he wishes. He is wise who wishes to do what he can.—Ifand.

The Great American Novel.

The great American novel, of which so much was once heard, does not come, but the work is gradually being written in departments. The country is too vast, as the novelists have perhaps seen, for one novel to cover the ground as they used to. They are therefore, specializing, and some of them are writing so conscientiously and observing so well that those of our own practitioners whose tendency is to repeat a convention rather than return afresh to life with each book ought to be feeling uncomfortable.—London Times.

An Apology.

An excited military man entered the editorial sanctum of the Odessa (Mo.) Democrat, exclaiming: "That notice of my death is false, sir! I will horse-whip you within an inch of your life, sir, if you don't apologize in your next issue." The editor inserted the following the next day: "We regret extremely to announce that the paragraph which stated that Major Blazer was dead is without foundation."

A Linguist.

"What has he learned at college?"

"Why, he seems to have devoted himself to the study of modern languages. I've heard him talk baseball, football, golf, tennis, horse and poker in the course of half an hour."

Lawful Debt Legally Collected.

When Mike left the employ of Brother Rubbles, who keeps a country store and also "farms it" in Washington county, Me., he owed a considerable loan to Brother Rubbles. Mike seemed quite willing to forget about it, but more intimate acquaintances of Brother Rubbles never lost faith that the account would be squared in due time.

Brother Rubbles had ceased even to drop gentle hints about the little bill Mike became the owner of a single lusty hog, of which he was inordinately proud. He bragged about it, and, as it was, and Brother Rubbles made a friendly call on him to see it, and praised the hog in a way that delighted the heart of the lucky owner.

"Can't see how ye got him so fat, Mike," said Brother Rubbles. "Mine don't do it that way. I guess it takes an Irishman to bring up a pig." Then after a pause Brother Rubbles added: "I've got a shot I'll give ye if ye want it. I should like to see what ye can do with my stock."

There is an old saying that sets forth the folly of trusting the Greeks, even when they offer gifts, but Mike had never heard it. At the first opportunity he went over to Brother Rubbles' barn and brought away the sorriest looking shote that ever lived. Newfoundland, Brother Rubbles called "it" on the big hog. The law would have permitted him to do that so long as Mike was the owner of only one pig.

Ocean Streams.

The fresh inflow of salt water from the Arctic seas which mingles with the inflow of the rivers produces in the regions of the north and east of the New Siberian archipelago a vast cold, clearing out current, which carries before it all the fragments of the central ice field, forming thus a mighty drift toward the eastern coast of Greenland. This cold current bears along on its surface flows, ice fields, icebergs, hummocks, etc., and washes up along the Greenland coast an almost insuperable barrier. When this current reaches Cape Farewell it divides, one portion descending straight toward Newfound, the other turns to the right to increase the current in Baffin's bay and Hudson strait. It is this last mentioned current which carries icebergs even down to the latitude of Vigo, and its power plays an important and capricious part in the meteorology of Europe.

Certain Advice.

When a timely financial panic broke out the editor of a trading journal published in the interests of business men and financiers was on a visit to a mining town. Fearful lest his junior in the office at home might give editorial utterance to pessimistic views of the situation, he telegraphed to him, he hastened to a telegraph office and dispatched a brief message of advice.

It happened that the junior partner on this particular day had just become the father of a pair of fine twin boys. While his friends in the office were congratulating him upon this event a messenger entered with a telegram. He opened it and read the following message from the senior partner: "Dear George—Things look blue, but they will brighten up soon. Take a cheerful view of the situation. HIRAM."

Got the Ten and the Lady.

Disraeli was once with a widow, Mrs. Wyndham Lewis. One day, when he went to call, the lady, sitting by the window, saw him approaching and ordered the servant to say that she was out. When the maid reached the hall the statesman was hanging up his overcoat.

"Mrs. Lewis, sir, is not at home," said the flurried maid.

"I did not ask for Mrs. Lewis," was the calm, statesmanlike reply.

"But I don't know when she will be back," urged the maid.

"Neither do I," philosophically replied Disraeli, "but I am going to wait till she comes back, so please make me a cup of tea."

He did wait, he got his tea, and he married the widow.

Why the Table Knife Was Rounded.

Table knives until the seventeenth century always had sharply pointed blades, a natural result of the fact that days when a knife was at once a dagger, hunting knife and table knife and fork combined. The rounded end was introduced from France. It happened that Cardinal Richelieu was compelled to eat at the table of Chancellor Segur, a man of rude manners, who at the close of the meal proceeded to use his knife as a toothpick. This so upset the cardinal that he ordered the end of every knife in his possession to be rounded, and thus was Richelieu's influence that the fashion was adopted all over the country.

Travel in the Old Days.

Before the days of the railroad travelers from Philadelphia to New York went by wagon. The following old advertisement outlines the process: "John Butler, with his wagon, sets out on Mondays from his house at the Sign of the Death of the Fox, in Strawberry alley, and drives the same day to Trenton, N. J., where Francis Holman meets him and proceeds on Tuesday to Brunswick, and the passengers and goods being shifted into the wagon of Isaac Fitz Randolph, he takes them to the New Rising Star, where the Ruby Fitz Randolph, with a boat well suited, will meet them and take them to New York that night."

Willie's Remonstrance.

"Your son Willie seems to have got over being round shouldered. Every time I've seen him lately he's been standing up like a man."

"Yes; after years of scolding him for his stooping I tried a new plan."

"What was that?"

"I told him he had a magnificent chest!"—Newark News.

The Open Fireplace.

I have seen respectability and amiability grow over the great divide, I have seen virtue and intelligence hovering over the register, but I have never seen true happiness in a family circle where the faces were not illuminated by the blaze of an open fireplace.—O. W. Holmes.

Diplomacy.

Mamma—I hope Willie didn't tell a fib when you found he had been at the jam. Aunt Jane—Not at all! When I discovered that somebody had been at the jam he looked at Fido and said, "I didn't know, auntie, that dogs liked jam."—Boston Transcript.

A Linguist.

"What has he learned at college?"

"Why, he seems to have devoted himself to the study of modern languages. I've heard him talk baseball, football, golf, tennis, horse and poker in the course of half an hour."

THAT DISTANT HILL.

Do Not Attempt to Climb It Until You Come to It.

Never climb a hill until you get to it, advises a writer in Melilot Talk. For the Home. We remember as children that in riding through the country we had a dread of high hills. How often we saw far ahead of us on the road a formidable looking hill. How high and remote and steep it looked, and how we feared it? How hard it would be for the horse to carry us up such a hill? We were sure he would slip and fall and maybe upset the carriage, and so, with the greatest apprehension, we would approach the dreadful hill. But how surprised we were as we came nearer to find the hill receding, growing flatter and really not a hill at all when we reached the point that seemed so high and craggy and dangerous?

So it is with many of life's perplexities. How darkly they loom up before us! What a black pall they spread around us! But when we get close up to them they have vanished entirely. We spoil so much of life in fear and foreboding. We let slip the chances, the moments that are ours and spoil them by dreading the moments of the future with which we have nothing to do. We ride over the nice, level country, forgetting its beauty, unmindful of its delight, dreading the hill that never comes.

DISRAELI AND GLADSTONE.

Two Mountains, the Two Men and Two Characteristic Letters.

When the English Admiral J. Moresby discovered two mountains in New Guinea he named one Mount Gladstone and the other Mount Disraeli. He wrote to the two statesmen asking permission to use their names, and their replies, which he gives, are characteristic of the humor of one and the want of humor of the other.

Gladstone wrote:

Hawarden Castle, Chester, Aug. 12, 1874.

Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of June 24, and to return my best thanks for the compliment you have paid me, the little deserved as it is, in naming after me the highest peak of New Guinea. I am, dear sir, faithfully yours, W. E. GLADSTONE.

Captain Moresby, R. N., H. M. S. Basilisk.

Disraeli wrote:

10 Downing Street, Aug. 17, 1874.

Dear Sir—Allow me to acknowledge the compliment you have paid me by naming my name on the northeast shores of New Guinea and in selecting a godfather so distinguished for the peak which faces Mount Disraeli. I am, dear sir, faithfully yours, BENJAMIN DISRAELI.

Captain Moresby, R. N., H. M. S. Basilisk.

Later Disraeli wrote:

I hope we shall agree better in New Guinea than we do in the house of commons.

A Tale of a Tub.

The two pretty American girls had met two delightful Englishmen on the way across and had given a cordial invitation, warmly seconded by their mother, to Sir Charles and his friend to visit them at their country home.

One day a message came saying the two men would arrive that afternoon. The family was thrown into a fever of excitement, and many plans of entertainment for their guests were suggested and abandoned. It was finally decided that, as Englishmen are notoriously fond of a "tub" and their guests were coming directly from the train, they should first be invited to take a bath. After that the hostess would rely on the inspiration of the moment.

The young men arrived promptly and after some donning were hurried off to the bathroom. In about an hour they emerged and went immediately to their hostess, saying, "We are sorry to leave so soon, but our train leaves in fifteen minutes."—Lippincott's.

Rice Eaters and Wheat Eaters.

Some writer once classified the population of the world into two groups—the rice eaters and the wheat eaters. With rice goes fish, and with wheat goes meat. Chemical analysis shows that each of these combinations forms a perfect diet, embracing all the necessary food elements. But, while the wheat and meat diet requires an elaborate and expensive preparation to make it ready for use, the rice and fish diet is cheap and simple. It needs no slaughter houses, mills or bakeries, with dozens of other adjunctive factories. Fish and rice can be prepared for food by the simplest processes with in fifteen minutes after they are brought to the pot. And so the rice eaters are able to live on a few pennies a day and yet thrive and become big and populous nations.—Kansas City Journal.

For People of Thirty.

"If you reach the age of thirty without having had any serious illness you will be likely to live till seventy or more," said a physician. "All the old I know reached thirty without any alarming maladies scored against them."

"From thirty on all you need do is to be careful, to observe a few simple rules of health. I should say that these rules are simple and good:

"Eat fruit at breakfast and at luncheon."

"Avoid pastry, muffins, hot bread and buttered toast."

"Eat potatoes only once a day."

"Walk at least four miles in the open air daily."

"Do not drink tea or coffee."

"Take a daily bath and wash the face with warm water before retiring."

"Sleep eight hours."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Brau Pie.

Alfonso, king of Aragon, attended by several of his courtiers, called on a Jew to inspect some of his wares. No sooner had he left the shop than the proprietor came running after him and complained that he had been robbed of a diamond of great value. The king returned to the shop and ordered a large vessel filled with bran to be brought and placed on the counter. He then commanded each of his courtiers to insert his hand closed and then withdraw it open. He was the first to begin, and after all had had their turn he asked the Jew to empty the vessel on the counter. By this means the diamond was recovered and nobody was disgraced.

The Pygmy Hippopotamus.

One of the animals least known to the outside world is the pygmy hippopotamus of west Africa. It is just what its name implies, a pygmy hippopotamus. It is much smaller than the common hippopotamus, being no larger than an ordinary or fair sized hog. It differs somewhat from the common hippo in the character of its teeth, and instead of spending its time in the rivers and lakes in large herds it wanders about through the jungles singly or in pairs, much after the manner of swine in search of mast.

Literary Notices.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE for March is a readable number. The illustrations are numerous and fine. Ray Stannard Baker has an article on The Subway (N. Y.) Deal which is much more than an eye opener. The contents of the issue are: a fine frontispiece, an illustration for Service; The Subway Deal, Red Hanrahan's Vision, Service, A Wasted Rehearsal, Modern Surgery, Three Ties, The Golden Flood, I Shall Have Lived, The Man in the Pigeonhole, One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting, In the Family, The Master of Langling, Careless, Ignorant, and Defiant, Pastmasters. Ten of these papers are illustrated.

Heroism Rewarded.

Years ago a vessel was wrecked off the northwest coast of Ireland. Crowds gathered on the beach to witness the scene. A few brave men came forward and put out to the sinking vessel. As they came back to the shore with their burden of human lives the watchers cried: "Have you got them all? Are they all saved?" "Yes," was the answer, "all but one. If we had stayed for him all would have been lost." Instantly a stalwart fellow stepped out from the crowd and called for volunteers. The mother begged the young man not to go, saying: "Your father was lost at sea, your brother William sailed away, and we have never heard from him. If you go my all will be lost." Embracing her, he said, "I must go." In a short time he was seen returning. "Have you got your man?" cried the watchers. "Yes," was the reply, "and tell mother it is brother William."

The Undertaker's Friend.

Both men and women when they decide to "wrap up" do so by increasing the number of layers of clothing in front over those on the back of the body. It is a great mistake. The main "telephone exchange" of the nerves of the body lies in the spinal cord, situated in the spinal canal, and this exchange has immediate, complete and instantaneous connection with the skin of the whole of the back of the trunk and is much more sensitive than that of the skin in front.

It behooves us, then, to see that the back is covered, if not more than, at least as much as, the front, between the shoulders. In men the thin back of the waistcoat is "the undertaker's best friend." In women it is the space between the top of the corset and the center of the neck, more especially in that type of garment popularly known as the "pneumonia blouse."—London Mail.

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VOL. LV.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1905.

Entered at the Post Office at Woburn, Mass., Post Office No. 14.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.
Winter Arrangement.
In effect January 1, 1905.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 8:05, 8:15, 8:44, 7:12, 7:14, 8:21, 9:02, 10:30, 11:00, A. M.; 12:05, 2:21, 2:50, 4:11, 6:07, 6:37, 9:20, 10:00, P. M.
FOR WOBURN, 8:05, 8:15, 8:44, 7:12, 7:14, 8:21, 9:02, 10:30, 11:00, A. M.; 12:05, 2:21, 2:50, 4:11, 6:07, 6:37, 9:20, 10:00, P. M.
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come," she added graciously. "That is the parlor!"

"It's the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy," hummed Cecilia to herself. Then aloud: "Perhaps you cannot be long."

"Long? They?"

"The family," answered the youngest vaguely.

"But you?" Cecilia suddenly realized that upon the door and her mother's horror of the situation. "Oh, I am baking cake—I am the girl, you know!" She drew herself up, but the dimpled effrontery, and there was an odd, twitching about the young fellow's mouth.

"I am awfully glad, I thought you might be one of the daughters, and—"

"I'm only the valet!"

"Gracious!"

"So you see we can be friends after all. May I watch the cake operation?"

Cecilia sanctioned doubtfully. "You may sit in the dining room—if you insist."

"I do!"

Cecilia after providing him with a paper disappeared through the swinging door into the kitchen. He sat alone for a few minutes, then gently swung the door open. "It's quite chilly in here," he explained. Cecilia was beating eggs, the sunlight tipped her hair with gold. He sank into a chair, watching her.

"Do you like cake?" she demanded.

"I adore sweet things." The look, half smiling, wholly admiring, sent the girl tingling to the girl's cheek, but she only wiped the eggs the harder.

"That looks easy. I'd like to try," he said tentatively.

"Froth appeals to you. I knew it would."

"Come now, you know the saying about 'little hands.' You had better put me to work," he insisted. She laughed, but trusted him with the chopping bowl, and he went to work spasmodically upon the citron. Cecilia having first laid an apron about his waist.

"You make an ideal chef," she informed him, "if you only had a cap."

"I wouldn't want to hide your curls."

"His tone was aggrieved.

"When may we expect your master?"

"My master? Oh—oh, yes—Ashton. He'll be along about supper time, I judge."

"Tell me about him and why does he have a valet. It's rather silly for a student."

"Not at all," he assured her airily. "It's very useful—sometimes."

"I've heard he is handsome, rich and a great catch."

"The valet was manifestly embarrassed for his master. 'You shouldn't believe all you hear. Now, I understand that Laurence—oh, yes, I call him so just to myself—has sisters?'"

"Heaps. Five, and—one more," acknowledged Cecilia as she commenced kneading the cake.

"What is not agreed by numbers?" he asked, with interest.

"The youngest and the worst," she confessed, splashing the eggs recklessly. "The valet retreated to a safe distance."

"It looks an awful mess. Is that the way they make wedding cake?"

"Wedding cake? What has that to do with the subject?"

"Nothing. It just came into my head."

"Put it out of your mind. Poor men cannot afford extravagance, and wedding cake is a never ending expense. Mr. Ashton should hear you."

"I am following his example. I know he is going to make a desperate love to one of the daughters."

"Cecilia tested the oven. It must have been hot, for her cheeks were red as she returned to the table."

"He is not agreed by numbers?" she asked, with discreetly lowered eyes.

"No, because he concentrates. He will see only one." Cecilia was silent. It was quite a trick, turning the mixture into the pan. She went to the dresser for a larger spoon. Her guest began digging at the cake. "Don't! You

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1905.

THE INAUGURATION.

Last Saturday, March 4, 1905, was the greatest day the National Capital has ever seen in the way of a civic celebration. With a single exception, perhaps, the Grand Review of the United States Army at the close of the Civil War, the city never before in its history harbored so many people, nor a crowd so mixed in character.

The inauguration ceremonies of no former President have ever begun to approach those of last Saturday in brilliancy of display, and everything went through according to programme and without a hitch.

President Roosevelt and Vice-President Fairbanks were inducted into office in the usual manner, with the customary message by the President, a great parade, and a ball in the evening. It was the crowd that made the day, and it was one that will long be remembered by the people gathered there to witness it.

The selection of a candidate for Governor this fall ought not to worry the Republicans of Massachusetts, or the State Committee, or cause them sleepless nights. Lieut. Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., heads the column for the nomination, and is entitled to it according to usage and fair play. Governor Bates had his three innings, and the loss by him of one of his campaigns does not, in the least, affect the right of succession. The Bates talk should cease at once and words and work center on Guild as the next Republican gubernatorial candidate.

We have received, this week, from Mr. Henry B. Hill, Vice-President and Treasurer of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with his compliments, a copy of "Autobiographical Sketches and Personal Recollections" by Mr. George T. Angell, President of the Society, which we find to be entertaining and instructive reading. The book ought to be read by every friend of dumb animals, and every body else, if there are any others.

The Boston Journal is exercised over the disorganized condition of the Boston Republican City Committee and wonders why something is not done to wake them up and set them in motion. With a big Democratic majority opposed to them the Committee cannot be expected to enthrone to any great extent, or do such a terrible thing towards rescuing Boston from the clutches of the enemy.

President Roosevelt's Inaugural Address was one of the shortest, as well as the best, on record. It was characteristic of the man; he realized that the great crowd didn't want to stand out in the cold and listen to an Address an hour or two long, therefore, he cut it short, and it was all the better for his having done so.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Fox—Citation.
J. W. Fox—Citation.
J. W. Fox—Citation.
J. W. Fox—Citation.

It was good Inauguration Day weather hereabouts.

J. W. Fox and wife expect to visit Washington next month.

The Celtic Association celebrated Emmett Day last Monday evening.

Lenten services were held in St. Charles church last Wednesday morning.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

Miss Lillian Brooks expects to spend part of the vacation next month at Washington.

The soloist at the Unitarian church Sunday, March 12, will be Mrs. Mary M. Stokell.

The Herald coupon battle is on! Send coupons to Dorothy Knapp, 81 Pleasant street. Hustle!

A new hotel is being built at Montvale, at the corner of Montvale avenue and Washington street.

Mr. Mark Downs is quite ill at his home in Cummingsville. Here's hoping he will soon be about again.

Miss Bertha M. Thompson of this city has been appointed a teacher in the Wadleigh school, Winchester.

Friends wishing to help Dorothy Knapp in the Herald contest, kindly send their votes to 81 Pleasant street.

Librarian William R. Cutter celebrated the 23d anniversary of his induction into the office one day last week.

The position of stenographic instructor is being filled for the present by Miss White of Newton Highlands.

The Salmon steamship agency sell tickets to Europe and exchange on foreign banks on the most favorable terms.

It is singular, but true, that Edward Caldwell, proprietor, and two of his men are in bed suffering with broken limbs.

The Wakefield Item has discovered some Woburn heirs to an immense fortune left by an Australian millionaire.

The Rev. Prescott Everts, Rector of Christ Church, Cambridge, will preach at the Episcopal church Sunday evening at 7.30.

Gangs of men are busy exterminating the g. and b. t. moth from the public ornamental trees. The men are said to be experts.

Druggist Brooks furnishes flowers for funerals in any design or shape wanted. He is agent for a floral company in this vicinity.

The 4th Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church will be held next Monday evening. Presiding Elder Mansfield will be present.

More spots have made their appearance on the sun, so astronomers say, and more cold weather may be expected. This is indeed tough.

—Edward Callahan, who was thrown from a sleigh and injured last week at the Mass. Gen. Hospital last Friday.

—Another pool tournament will open next week at the South End Social Club. Eight teams will compete. A prize will be given the winner.

—Good progress is being made in the rehearsals of the minstrel show, to be given by the South End Social Club Easter Monday night, at the Auditorium.

—The Fish and Game Club should be duly credited with planting 15,000 trout in the streams and ponds hereabouts, for it means good fishing one of these days.

—A season of 40 days fasting, called Lent, began last Wednesday, March 8. It is observed by the Catholic, Lutheran and some other religious denominations.

—Mayor Reads was the principal speaker at the St. Joseph Church concert at Shirley Hall, Montvale, last Monday evening, followed by dancing in Porter Hall.

—While answering a fire call last Tuesday morning, Capt. James McGovern of No. 3, Cummingsville, was thrown from the wagon and had one of his shoulders dislocated.

—Hon. E. D. Hayden and wife left here last week for Hot Springs, Virginia, where they will remain long enough to escape the biting March winds of Academy Hill.

—Ralph Dickson and Berill Ayer of this city, members Co. E, Lynn, Naval Brigade, attended the inaugural ceremonies at Washington, D. C., last Saturday with that Company.

—The Boston Ice Co. have been loading cars from the edge of Horn Pond, and have also filled one of their houses which they filled last January. Mr. Vary reports that the ice is good.

—"Old Acre Folk," a delightful old-fashioned drama, is to be given at the North Congregational church on Friday evening, March 17. It ought to be liberally patronized by Centre people.

—The alarm from box 28 at 5.55 last Tuesday morning was for a fire in the house of Henry App off East Nichols street, North Woburn, caused by thawing out water pipes. Damage \$500.

—There is a painfully perceptible stagnation in business here, which, however, people hope will not last all the spring and summer. There is no looking off, trade is dull in this city just now.

—Mr. M. A. Burnes's delivery (leaves) buy all the time taking on furniture from his store for people who have ordered it. His stocks of parlor, hall, kitchen and bedroom furnishings, are large and complete.

—Mayor Reads discharges the social functions of his office in the best of style. Whether it be to make a speech, shake a foot, or preside at a banquet, he is amply qualified, always ready, and fills the bill to a T.

—With 70 or 80 men at work on the trees the \$1,000 appropriated by the city won't go a great way towards exterminating the moths. Additional appropriations will be needed before the last of the varmints is seen.

—Professor Albert S. Hill gave a highly interesting lecture on "Work in the Mountains" at First church last Sunday evening. A good audience were present, for he had lectured here once before and everybody liked him.

—James Brooks has been an employee of the Central stables 14 years right along without a break. There must be merit in the work of a man who can hold a position that long, with a prospect of continuing it indefinitely.

—Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church, officiated at the funeral of James O. Allen at 81 Winn street last Sunday afternoon. Many friends of the family were present, and the floral contributions were numerous and beautiful.

—Miss Helen B. Cook's recital in the Unitarian vestry on March 22, evening, should be kept in mind, for it will be an entertainment richly worth patronizing. She will be assisted by Mr. Augustus Beatey, a Boston baritone soloist of note.

—Our neighbor, the News Publishing Company, have been awarded the contract for printing the annual reports of the various city Departments for 1904. One, at least, of the job printing establishments in the city was not asked to bid on the work.

—Mr. Frank B. Richardson is not going to Lynn to take charge of the branch house of Burdett's Boston Business College, nor has there been any thought of such a thing. The Burdett's want him to stay right where he is in Boston, and he'll stay.

—Mr. James R. Wood of Salem street, the well known Boston detective, who had a shoulderblade broken by a fall on an icy Boston sidewalk some weeks ago, is now able to attend to business again. Confinement to the house was a great cross to him.

—Some bright-minded Boston newspaper man made such a happy hit when he named the 17th of March St. Patrick's Day, a composite production of St. Patrick's Day and Evacuation Day, that several county Editors have adopted it. It's a pretty nice thing.

—John Horn at Woodbrook Gate, Salem street, some of the finest granite and marble monumental work that is to be found anywhere in this part of the country. He is an artist in design and execution. Orders for Memorial Day work should be sent in at once.

—At the meeting of the City Council last Monday evening the annual budget was accepted and adopted. The annual reports of the Overseers of the Poor, City Auditor, and Board of Health were received and ordered printed in the general reports of 1904.

—Mr. Frank E. Tracey was re-appointed Assistant Chief Engineer of the Fire Department at a meeting of the City Council last Monday night, and the right thing it was to do. He has been a good, faithful officer and well deserved the honor of a reappointment.

DON'T WORRY



EASILY CARRIED

A policy of insurance covering all the furniture and personal effects will not take a large sum of money to keep it effective, but when a fire does destroy what a blessing it is.

LET US WRITE

you that policy of insurance on your furniture or house that you have been thinking about. Every day you put it off is a risk. The time to insure is before anything happens. We represent strong companies.

J. Foster Deland

Fire Insurance and Real Estate.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

—Mrs. Lottie Deane of Spencer has been visiting her father, Mr. Alex Ellis and sister Nellie, this week.

—E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

—Woburn Relief Corps No. 161, will observe their eighteenth anniversary, Tuesday evening, March 14.

—Yesterday was a genuine spring day, the first of the season. It was greatly enjoyed. "First bluebird" reports are in order.

—Mr. E. P. Fox was doubtless the only representative Woburn had at the Inaugural of the President at Washington last Saturday.

—Mayor Reads has appointed John C. Mehan to the Board of Registrars of Voters, vice Thomas E. Mathews, for 3 years from May 1 next; Levi Furush to be Sealer of Weights and Measures; and Daniel W. Kelley, the druggist, Inspector of Milk and Vinegar.

—Serious floods were happily escaped by the gradual melting of the snow by the sun instead of being rushed off by warm rains, for which everybody ought to be thankful. Flooded cellars are not agreeable things to have hanging around ones premises in the spring of the year.

—Doubtless a great many Woburn Centre people will attend the dramatic entertainment to be given by members of Y. P. S. C. E. in the North Woburn Congregational church on Friday evening, March 17. The object is a good one, and the play will please everybody.

—Let everybody turn in and gather coupons for the Woburn schools in the Boston Herald prizes. The High School should have a set of the beautiful statuaries for its new building. Miss Grant is the teacher selected to lead, and Dora Knapp gathers in and delivers the coupons.

—The good people of Academy Hill are prepared to fight the moth to a finish. They have organized an Association for that particular purpose, and to the motto, "That is the way to do it." That is the motto. That is the way to do it. That is the motto. That is the way to do it.

—What Mr. F. W. Bosworth of 12 Burlington street wants to find out is the method of treating the gypsy or brown-tinted that makes its appearance on the trees and plays havoc with them about the middle of August every year. There are the nests that city employees are now trying to destroy.

—No doubt a great many Woburn people, male and female, are lolling on seeing the parades in Boston next Friday, March 17. It often storms on St. Patrick's Day, but that seldom interferes with the marching of the Hibernians. It is also Evacuation Day, which may make some difference.

—Don't forget the Dramatic Entertainment entitled "Old Acre Folk," to be given in the vestry of North Congregational church on Friday evening, March 17, by members of the Y. P. S. C. E. It is an old time play, full of fun and interest from start to finish. The object is surely a worthy one. Come and help make it a financial success.

—The masquerade ball given by the Woburn A. C. in the Auditorium last Monday evening was a brilliant social event. In number of attendants it beat all. John J. Heron's Orchestra furnished music of the best quality and a plenty of it. The dancing was greatly enjoyed, and there were scores of unique costumes.

—Mr. and Mrs. Theodore P. Koch were among the helpers at the "Celtic Holiday" given by the New England Woman's Press Association at Copley Hall, Boston, on Saturday last, Mr. Koch being stage manager, and Mrs. Koch (Lucy Barrett of Arlington Road) representing an eccentric Irish character who sang "Kathleen Mavourneen."

—The demand for Mr. C. A. Nichols's rugs is increasing right along. Orders come from far and near, and a fact that speaks well for the rugs is that they are continually third and fourth orders from people for whom he made them when he first began their manufacture. His work is preferred to that of any other makers.

—Another Woburn man, Mr. Wm. E. Beggs, has had honors conferred on him by an election to the office of Selectman of the town of Winchester. He is a son of William Beggs of Woburn, senior member of the great leather manufacturing firm of Beggs & Cobb, and chose for a wife one of Woburn's finest and most popular young women, Miss Flora Nichols.

—Mrs. Herbert Richardson of Pennsylvania is visiting her father and brother's family, the Parkers, on Arlington Road.

—E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

—A communication from Messrs. Bean and Clarke of the School Board agent the Herald prizes was received too late for publication in the JOURNAL this week.

—Three hundred and twenty-five manufacturers and dealers in motor vehicles, accessories, sundries and motor boats are to exhibit their respective line of goods automobile and power boat show of the Boston Automobile Dealers Association, which opens in Mechanics Hall next Saturday evening, March 11, and continues throughout the following week.

—At the First Congregational church, 430 P. M., Sunday, March 12, will begin a series of Lenten Vesper Services similar to those of last year. Music will be led by the Quartette of the church under the direction of Mr. D. N. Hood, Organist. The pastor, Rev. Stephen A. Norton, will give a series of brief addresses on The Message of the Master. The theme next Sunday will be "A Message to the Man."

—Basketball first made its appearance in this city at the Cummings school where some of the lively girls organized teams and went in to perfect themselves in the game and win honors. Hardly anyone took stock in it as a game, but it kept peeping away, until today basketball stands pretty near the head of the heap as an athletic amusement. Times and things do change.

—C. E. Smith, the long time and favorite wall paper dealer in this city, and framer of pictures, etc., has a notice in this issue of the Journal, which the public will do well to heed. In these lines of business Smith needs no recommendation, for he has been at it 26 years right here in Woburn, and the case can't be found where he has missed giving satisfaction. Please read his ad.

—A rain set in Tuesday evening and continued through the night and the next day with sufficient copiousness to materially reduce the piles of snow existing in the city outside of the business portion thereof. Rain has not a demoralizing effect on sportsmen equal to that of ardent sunbathers; but it is better than nothing at a date when farmers are beginning to anticipate seed sowing time.

—The Evangelical meetings which have been held at First Church all this week close this evening with a sermon by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Norton, who has been assisted during the series by Rev. Dr. Sims of Melrose; Rev. James Alexander of Roslindale; Rev. W. H. Knight of Brighton; Rev. W. H. Spicer, Brighton Church, Cambridge. The meetings have been well attended and profoundly spiritual.

—Last Saturday morning, just after midnight, Michael Smith, proprietor of Smith's lunch room and bowling alley, was the victim of a bold robbery. A man entered and called for something which Mr. Smith had to go to the cellar for, and when he returned he found the man was gone. An investigation showed that he had taken thirty dollars. The police were notified, but no trace of the robber could be found.

—Signs of the near approach of the annual spring housecleaning are discovered all around the board. It is early for the season to set in, but the housewives don't mind that, as the menfolk are the principal sufferers. In all conscience, the women ought to wait until it is warm enough for the males to sit out on the banking and eat their dinners before beginning to scrub and provide cold repasts for the family.

—Pity that Woburn couldn't follow the example of Winchester on the license question. That town voted 511 No to 110 Yes, against license last Monday, which gave it the proud position of banner municipality on the issue. Winchester, it is noted, but alas! its vote only paved the way for more money to flow into the coffers of the Woburn liquor sellers. Winchester's example is worthy of being followed by all towns and cities.

—Contemplating the numerous announcements of entertainments scheduled for the near future in this city one may be fully justified in assuming that the present Lenten season is not to be wholly devoted to fasting and abstinence from temporal delights, and otherwise doing penance. It looks that way. Balls, parties, shows, etc., are on the carpet, and meat markets are losing no sleep through fear of a serious shrinkage of sales during the next 40 days.

—The Copley Society of Boston, of which a number of Woburn people interested in art matters are members, is to open its annual loan exhibition on March 15. The collection this year will be of French Impressionist works by the French Impressionist painter Claude Monet. Nearly all the art connoisseurs who own important canvasses by Monet have generously contributed to make this exhibition as notable in its way as the Whistler Memorial Exhibition of last year.

—Officer McKenna kept the railroad tracks between Church avenue and Main street free from pedestrians last Sunday, which was a proper thing to do. A great many people were in the habit of taking a short cut on the railroad when going to church Sunday morning, the danger of which was shown on Feb. 26 when a serious accident at the meeting of trains was barely escaped. Chief McDermott and officer McKenna kept the tracks clear in good shape last Sunday.

—Last Sunday evening, when returning from meeting at First church, Mrs. Joseph B. McDonald of Highland street fell on Montvale avenue near the cemetery and had one of her hips badly fractured. Her son was with her, and others were near by, but they were unable to prevent her fall. Mr. Frank Fitzgerald's back was passing at the time and he took the lady to her home. Dr. Lane was summoned and attended to the case. The injury received was a serious one from which, however, it is hoped Mrs. McDonald will soon recover.

Two years ago

the Old Colony Trust Company erected at No. 52 Temple Place, midway between Tremont and Washington Streets, a four, story fire-proof building, which is entirely devoted to the uses of the Company.

The basement contains the safe deposit vaults; on the ground floor is the banking room; the second floor rooms, furnished with desks, stationery, magazines, telephones, etc., are reserved for women; while the committee rooms on the fourth floor are at the disposal of depositors and renters of safe deposit boxes. This branch office was established both for the use of business men in the neighborhood and to provide banking facilities for women in the shopping district.

Residents of towns surrounding Boston have found this office very useful. Signature cards are kept in duplicate, one at the main office in the Ames Building, and the other at the Temple Place office, so that deposits can be made and checks cashed at either office.

A pamphlet illustrating and describing the Temple Place office will be sent upon application.

OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY, BOSTON

—The next meeting of the South Middlesex Conference will be at West Somerville Tuesday and Wednesday, March 14 and 15. There will be sessions both forenoon and afternoon of Wednesday.

—Beginning Tuesday, March 21, and continuing two weeks, the Methodist Episcopal Church will give up to evangelistic meetings. The meetings will be held at 7.30 P. M. on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of each week. The pastor will be assisted on the various evenings by Rev. Vincent Ravi of Winchester; Rev. Leo A. Nies of Dorchester; Rev. C. Francis Durand of Cambridge; Rev. John Ward of Stoneham; Rev. W. H. Powell of Forest Hills; Rev. H. W. Ewing of Roxbury; Rev. Geo. H. Clarke of Somerville.

—The North Woburn reporter of a Centre newspaper says some of the people of that pretty and thrifty village are organizing pot clubs which send agents to Boston at frequent intervals to buy potatoes, for which they pay from 20 to 30 percent less than the same costs in Woburn. Somehow, this item doesn't look just right. It doesn't look like patronizing home business, encouraging it, and building it up. Too many of our people patronize the pot merchants, anyhow, but this forcing clubs to do so, and thus rob our own traders of their dues, doesn't seem to be exactly the right thing to do. At any rate, it is a poor way to help a town grow, except over the left.

—Librarian Cutter reports a gratifying increase in the Public Library patronage this spring, the bulk of the additions being from youthful and juvenile ranks. Many of these are engaged on historical, biographical and similar compositions, and in their researches resort to the Library for study and reference books, with which it is amply stocked. American boys and girls of Irish parentage are found in larger numbers among the applicants for books than from other families. They are intelligent and smart; know what they want and how to get it. Our Public Library is a great institution, a real educator.

—If, as Commissioner Garfield says, no such thing as a "beef trust" exists, and Swift and the rest of the meat barons are not robbing the people, why are prices so high? The cattle-men of the plains say that they are not getting as much money for their steers as they ought to get; that the beef combine, or something else, is ruining the business; and yet, the cost of meats is kept up here in the East, and nearly out of the reach of common people. Surely, the local dealers are not the ones who are making all the money; then into whose pockets does it go? Maybe, the Commissioner would do well to take another look at the work of the barons and scrutinize it more carefully.

—Mr. James Skinner, President of the Woburn Co-operative Bank, Mrs. Skinner, and their daughters Annie and Maud, sailed from Boston last Wednesday on the steamship Admiral Dewey for Jamaica to get away from the "Boston east wind," and enjoy some of the comforts of life as they are to be found in the tropics. After a visit to that genial clime the family expect to return by way of Cuba and Florida, to Atlantic City, N. J., where they will remain until warmer weather at home gets along and the flowers begin to bloom. Having spent last spring there Mr. Skinner is especially enamored of Atlantic City, and will be in no hurry to leave that fashionable resort. It is to be hoped the party will enjoy the sea voyage and their stay in the South.

—The end of the anti-license year in Woburn is rapidly approaching, and it is to be presumed that those who expect to get licenses on May 1 next are already setting their houses in order. We are forced to the conclusion that

Mayor Reads will see to it that the conditions of all licenses to sell intoxicating drinks are strictly lived up to, and that illegal selling will be a minor quantity in this city during his administration after May 1. The attitude of the licensees towards the illegal sellers has always been a puzzle to many. One would think that they would organize themselves into a corps of detectives to ferret out and prosecute kitchen barrooms; but such is far from being the case.

The officers of the Hammond Corporation are: President, Alphonso P. Tabor; Vice President, Whitcomb Hammond; Treasurer, J. Foster Deland; Clerk, Mary F. Haggens. The General Manager of the concern is Mr. J. Foster Deland, who is in Class A as a business man, and at the top of it. His appointment insures the same quiet and successful management which has characterized the old clothing house of Hammond for many years past, and a continued grip on the leadership in the Woburn trade. Mr. Tabor has been with the Hammonds for several years; is thoroughly acquainted with the business; is square edged, and popular. Miss Haggens has been employed as bookkeeper and cashier at the store for quite a long while. She is competent, courteous, prompt, and well liked by the patrons of the old house. The names make a good business combine, and its continued prosperity is as good as assured.

Strikes Hidden Rocks.

When your ship of health strikes the hidden rocks of Consumption, Pneumonia, etc., you are lost, if you don't get help from Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. J. W. McKinnon, of the old clothing store at 125 N. Main street, writes: "I had been very ill with Pneumonia, under the care of two doctors, but was getting no better when I began to take Dr. King's New Discovery. The first dose gave relief, and one bottle cured me." Sure cure for sore throat, bronchitis, coughs and colds. Guaranteed at Robbins Drug Co. store. Trial at free.

Prize Winners.

In the late Boston Globe contest for \$25,000 in prizes the following were the lucky people of this city. It must be understood that all the collections were for Miss Nellie L. Sheehan, the teacher who won a \$500 prize, and the 21 others were collectors for her. The figures make a fine showing for Woburn.

Nellie L. Sheehan, Woburn, \$500

COLLECTORS.
Bessie Farrey, Woburn, \$100
Wm. Callahan, Woburn, Gold Watch
Margaret Sweeney, Woburn, \$20
Alice Fitzpatrick, Woburn, \$20
Elizabeth Thomas, Cambridge, 10
Ruth O'Brien, Woburn, 10

Fifteen of \$5.00 each.

Joseph McGonn, Woburn.
Mary Connolly, Woburn.
Edward Wall, Woburn.
Clara I. Marion, Woburn.
John Sullivan, Turners Falls.
Joseph O'Brien, Woburn.
Joseph Burke, Chelsea.

Bertie Henneley, Woburn.
Gertrude Finley, Cliftondale.
Carl Buck, Woburn.
Alfred Cronin, Revere.
Gustaf Eberberg, Woburn.
Marion Rolo, Woburn.
William Cleghorn, Woburn.
Bernard Shagnessy, Woburn.

Incredible Brutality.

It was found there incredible brutality if Chas. F. Lemberger, of Syracuse, N. Y., had not done the best he could for his suffering son. "My boy," he says, "cut a fearful gash over his eye, so I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly healed it and saved his eye." Good for burns and scalds too. Robbins Drug Co.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.
The eminent English comedian, Chas. Hawtre, will be seen at the Park Theatre, Boston, for two weeks only, beginning March 13. Two years ago Mr. Hawtre achieved a phenomenal success with this comedy at the Boston Theatre, where it was played for several weeks to audiences that taxed the capacity of that historic playhouse. Its success here has been followed by two runs in New York which together with its first season in that city make a record of over 30 performances. In all, Mr. Hawtre has acted the part of the hero, Horace Parker more than 1400 times, and this play has been presented in every English speaking country. Mr. Hawtre is the best and most agreeable comedian that England has sent in many years. He is supported by his own company numbering 30, the majority of whom have been with him since his first presentation. The piece starts in a lively and runs along swiftly and smoothly to the end. It constantly keeps the attention and it has the great merit of being a comedy in every sense of the word. Mechanical devices are admirably used to point the moral and adorn the tale. The dialogue is of the brightest, snappiest sort, with many a delightful turn and twist. Matinees on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

THE HOLLS STREET.

Maxine Elliott, in the successful Clyde Fitch comedy, "Her Own Way" will return to the Hollis Street Theatre, Monday, March 13, for a two week engagement, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The return of Miss Elliott in this comedy, which enjoyed the prestige of a run at four different theatres in New York in succession, is a combination, and yet, the cost of meats is kept up here in the East, and nearly out of the reach of common people. Surely, the local dealers are not the ones who are making all the money; then into whose pockets does it go? Maybe, the Commissioner would do well to take another look at the work of the barons and scrutinize it more carefully.

—Mr. James Skinner, President of the Woburn Co-operative Bank, Mrs. Skinner, and their daughters Annie and Maud, sailed from Boston last Wednesday on the steamship Admiral Dewey for Jamaica to get away from the "Boston east wind," and enjoy some of the comforts of life as they are to be found in the tropics. After a visit to that genial clime the family expect to return by way of Cuba and Florida, to Atlantic City, N. J., where they will remain until warmer weather at home gets along and the flowers begin to bloom. Having spent last spring there Mr. Skinner is especially enamored of Atlantic City, and will be in no hurry to leave that fashionable resort. It is to be hoped the party will enjoy the sea voyage and their stay in the South.

—The end of the anti-license year in Woburn is rapidly approaching, and it is to be presumed that those who expect to get licenses on May 1 next are already setting their houses in order. We are forced to the conclusion that

Basket Ball.

Several fast games of basketball were played at the Auditorium and the Army last Saturday night. At the Auditorium the Admiral Dewey team for Jamaica to get away from the "Boston east wind," and enjoy some of the comforts of life as they are to be found in the tropics. After a visit to that genial clime the family expect to return by way of Cuba and Florida, to Atlantic City, N. J., where they

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1905.

THE EASTERN WAR.

In the last fight between the Russians and Japanese, in which more than 600,000 soldiers were engaged, the former were unmercifully whipped, as they have been in every engagement since war began a year ago. From first to last, on sea and land, in every clash of arms, the Russians have been defeated; but in no former battle have they lost so many men in killed, wounded and missing; so many guns, formations, provisions, animals, etc., as at Mukden, which ended in their utter rout and demoralization as an army. Their loss in men was reported on as reliable information as could be obtained at 155,000, while the property loss was simply beyond the power of early computation. Only a remnant of Kuropatkin's shattered army escaped annihilation and reached Tientsin, which had been fortified by the Russians to meet just such an emergency as arose. It was the greatest battle of modern times.

What the next step of the Russians will be remains to be seen. It is said that the Emperor and his advisers have determined on prosecuting the war to the bitter end, which decision is liable to be changed or modified after the situation is more fully considered by them. At any rate, it looks as though they would be in no condition to resume active operations against the Japanese for some time to come.

LATER. The Japs have captured Tientsin.

At a meeting of pastors and laymen of the Woburn Conference in the Congregational House, Boston, it was voted to elect a Conference Evangelistic Committee to cooperate with the pastors and officials of any Congregational church in Woburn Conference in arranging and conducting evangelistic meetings. Franklin P. Shumway of Melrose was chosen as Chairman to serve with Rev. F. S. Hunnewell, Reading; Rev. D. A. Newton, Winchester; Rev. H. French, Malden; Messrs. W. W. Hill, Woburn; A. D. Peabody, Stoneham; and A. D. Dimick, Wakefield. The first meeting will be held at the Highlands Congregational church on Wednesday evening, March 22, at 7:45 o'clock.

We heretofore gratefully acknowledge the receipt of a copy of the library edition of Derah's Street Railway Guide for Eastern and Western New England from its author, Mr. R. H. Derah, Passenger Agent for the Boston & Northern Street Railway Company. It is handsomely illustrated with pictures of scenes through which trolleys run and is accompanied with good maps which locate the same. The neatly printed and bound volume contains a great deal of street railroad information.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. C. Coleman—To Let.
J. G. Maguire—To Let.
C. E. Smith—Real Estate.
J. G. Smith—Real Estate.
J. G. Smith—Real Estate.

This is a great St. Patrick's Day morning.

This is the day for "wearing of the green."

"Old Acre Folk" at North Congregational church tonight.

Div. 3, A. O. H., will hold their annual reunion this evening.

Read what the Boston Branch has to say in their ad. about butter.

Winn Camp S. of V. in this city is rapidly increasing in membership.

Fowle's Brook is to receive a fresh stock of young trout this season.

The public are asked to read the real estate ad. of C. E. Smith in this paper.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

The Vernal Equinox, the beginning of spring, is due here next Tuesday, March 21.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Nichols's boy Ben is a student at Mitchell's school in Billerica.

Remember the entertainment and dance by W. R. C. 161 on Friday evening, March 24.

Whitaker's "Busy Bend" is noted for the care and dispatch with which prescriptions are filled.

W. R. C. 161 will hold a whist party at their hall, Pleasant street, Monday evening, March 20.

The weekly drill of Co. G was witnessed by Major Stover of Charlestown last Tuesday evening.

Hereafter the reliability of the groundhog as a weather prophet will not be questioned by fair minded people.

First Parish annual Fair is to be held on April 26, 27. Committees have been chosen and the work is well under way.

Mr. Edmund C. Coleman advertises 650 Main street to rent. It is a good place and will be let at reasonable figures. See ad.

Dorothy Knapp has a whole lot of friends and they are just more than raking in the Herald coupons for her. Rush them along to 81 Pleasant street.

John J. Heru's Orchestra do the orchestral work this evening, which is to be a fine one, as the rehearsals show.

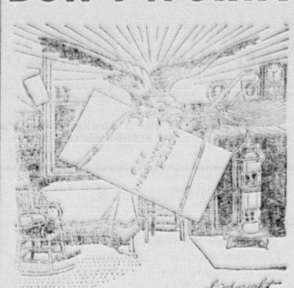
Mr. Walter Widgery, the veteran resident of Church street, and one of the JOURNAL's oldest subscribers, is having quite a severe tussle with grip.

The Wakefield Dramatic Club are to give a play in the Unitarian vestry, this city, on Friday evening, March 31, under the auspices of the Lead-Hand Club.

It is thought that the local columns of the Times will now be more spicy than ever because of the reappearance of its Assistant Reporter, Mr. William Ward, the scissors grinder.

The regular meeting of the L. T. L. will be held in the usual place, Saturday afternoon, March 18, at 1:30 o'clock. Members please note the change of time.—Puzzes Surr.

DON'T WORRY



EASILY CARRIED

A policy of insurance covering all the furniture and personal effects will not take a large sum of money to keep it effective, but when a fire does destroy what a blessing it is.

LET US WRITE

you that policy of insurance on your furniture and personal effects will not take a large sum of money to keep it effective, but when a fire does destroy what a blessing it is.

J. Foster Deland

Fire Insurance and Real Estate.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-5 Woburn.

— E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

— In the absence of President H. Josephine Hayward of the Woman's Club the duties of the office are attended to by Mrs. A. B. Winn, V. P., in the most satisfactory manner.

— Meeting of Maternal Association in parlor of first church Friday, March 24, at 3 p. m. Dr. Mary Gordon Libby will give a talk on "Care of the Health of School Children."—P. B. B.

— Capt. Edward E. Parker puts a question to the public in this issue of the JOURNAL which demands attention. He is a specialist and expert in furnishing buildings with heating apparatus.

— We enjoyed a call from Mrs. S. M. Nourse of Arlington Heights last Monday. She has been a resident of the Heights since 1869, and thinks it pretty near perfection for a summer home.

— G. A. R. Post 33, Thomas Moore, Commander, and W. R. C. 84, spent the evening with W. R. C. 161 last Tuesday. Hospitalities were liberally bestowed on the visitors, and a refreshing season was enjoyed.

— Dr. Mary Gordon Libby will give a talk on "Care of the Health of School Children" at the Mother's Meeting in the parlor of the first Congregational church, Friday, March 24, at 3 o'clock. An invitation is extended to all mothers.

— The Epworth League of the M. E. church of Medford will give an Old Folks Concert in the Baptist church vestry in this city on Monday evening, April 3, 1905, under the auspices of the Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. Tickets 15 cents.

— Letters from Water Commissioner Hayward of the Board of Public Works convey the pleasing assurance that his health has materially improved since sojourning in Florida, where he and Mrs. Hayward are having a bangup good time.

— W. R. C. 161 are to give an entertainment, followed by a dance, in 161 G. A. R. Hall, Savings Bank block, on Friday evening, March 24. The arrangements are in competent hands, and a highly enjoyable event is guaranteed.

— The St. Charles minstrel show is to be given this evening. Preparations for it have been going on several weeks under the direction of skilled instructors, and those who know say the show is to be the best ever given by the St. Charles men.

— At the concert of the New England Conservatory at Jordan Hall, Boston, March 13, one of the most interesting numbers on the programme was the selection for the Organ composed by Mr. Ralph Lyford, Organist at the Woburn Unitarian church.

— When the JOURNAL alluded to the subject last week it little thought that the month appropriation would reach the end of its tether quite so soon. Too many men were put on the job to start with. The work isn't half completed, and money all gone.

— Mrs. Florence Ives Atwood, soloist at the Unitarian church, will sing next Sunday "Sancta Maria," "While my Redeemer's near," "My God and Father while I stray," "My God and Father while I stray," "My God and Father while I stray."

— Remember "Old Acre Folk" to be given tonight. Place: Vestry of the North Congregational church. Time: 7:45 p. m. Admission 15 cents. A whole raft of Centre folks should attend this play, because it will give pleasure to all, and the object is a good one.

— A P. C. from the wife informs the JOURNAL folks that Commissioner E. F. Hayward of the B. P. W. and Mrs. President Hayward of the Woman's Club, have quit St. Petersburg, Florida, for Nassau, Bahamas Islands, where they will remain a couple of three weeks and eat bananas.

— George Buchanan, Esq., of the Board of Health will be 81 years old next Monday, March 20. With the exception of City Messenger Simonds, he is the oldest officeholder in this city, and one of the best. Considering his four score years and one Mr. Buchanan is a mighty smart man. Long may he wave!

— The Senior Class of the High School are planning to give an entertainment on April 28 for the purpose of procuring funds with which to buy pictures and other ornaments for the new schoolhouse. Prof. Griley, a great favorite here and prime humorist, will make the fun and the pupils furnish the music.

At a Trinity Parish meeting held a few days ago a special committee were chosen to act with the general committee in collecting money for the purchase of a new site and moving their meetinghouse to it, a proposition favored by the Bishop and nearly the entire Parish. Mr. Charles A. Sweet is Chairman of the committee.

The price of tickets to Miss Helen Bancroft Cook's rehearsal to be given in the Unitarian vestry on Wednesday evening, March 22, is only 35 cents. When it is considered that Miss Cook, a high class reader, is to give 7 numbers of the programme and Mr. Bancroft, it cannot but be admitted that the price—35 cents—is wonderfully cheap.

The speakers for the first week of special services in the M. E. Church, beginning Tuesday, March 21, are: Tuesday, Rev. Webster H. Powell of Upton Memorial Church, Forest Hills, Wednesday, Miss Mary Danforth of Japan, Thursday, Rev. George H. Clarke of the Broadway Church, Somerville, Friday, Rev. N. E. Richardson.

The Fortnightly Woman's Club, Winchester, will present "Breezy Point," a comedy in three acts, by members of the class in Physical Culture and Oratory of the Cantabrigia Club, Cambridge, on Wednesday, March 22, at 2:30 p. m., in the Winchester Town Hall. Mrs. Shaw has conducted classes in Woburn where her ability as a successful teacher is well known.

At 7:30 tomorrow, Saturday, evening a first-class sacred concert is to be given in the Scandinavian Evangelical church by the Men's choir of Cambridge. Admission 25 cents. Some of the best musical talent in the county will take part in the concert, which will include solos, duos, quartets in vocals and violin, guitar and mandolin numbers. The church choir will also render some pieces.

Next Thursday evening in the vestry of the first Congregational church, Mr. C. J. N. Woodbury, Assistant Engineer of the American Tel. & Tel. Co., will give an illustrated lecture with the stereopticon on the "Development of the Telephone." The Men's League, under whose auspices the lecture is held, invite the public to enjoy a lecture of exceptional interest to all. Lecture at 8 p. m.

Tuesday's Times contained an appreciative and highly interesting biographical sketch of Col. Cyrus Tay, a gallant soldier in the Civil War, and, also, a veteran in years, he having passed his 79th milestone a few days ago. The sketch was probably from the pen of another good soldier of that War, who did well to put a sketch of Col. Tay's life on record as a part of the military history of Woburn.

Hon. George F. Bean, Chairman of the School Board, and Mr. George I. Clapp, Superintendent of the Woburn schools, make a strong and timely appeal to the friends of our schools for aid in the endeavor to secure one of the Boston Herald's valuable prizes for the High School, by gathering and forwarding coupons, as in their appeal set forth. If all hands will turn in and work our city can win in this contest.

Burbank W. R. C. 84, celebrated the 18th anniversary of their organization last Friday evening. They had for guests several Department officers, including Mr. Ralph the President, Mrs. Saville of Lexington, State Aid, Thomas Moore, Commander of G. A. R. Post 33; representatives of Woburn Post 161, G. A. R., and others, who were entertained with music, speeches and a fine banquet. Mrs. Isaac Henderson of Burbank Corps did the honors of hostess handsomely. The company was a large one.

Winslow D. Conn, Warrant Officer, U. S. N., son of Captain and Mrs. Charles K. Conn of Sedgewick Park, this city, is expected to reach his home here next Monday, March 20. He lately arrived at Pensacola, Florida, at the end of a cruise of two years on the U. S. flagship Brooklyn during which 50,000 miles were sailed by her. Obtaining a furlough of a month, Officer Conn started for the home here of his family, and will arrive as above noted. He has many friends in Woburn and vicinity who will be glad to see him after his absence of two years.

Crawford, the "Old Reliable" confessor of 412 Main street, furnished the sweets and good things for the dancing parties given by Miss Langley to her pupils last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at Music Hall, and as usual gave entire satisfaction. For ices, candies, and fine confections of all kinds, Crawford's is the favorite of the people, and his store has the patronage of the best society in the city. His goods are pure, wholesome, just as recommended; and his charges are always reasonable. Try his English Crown Butter Toffee, a fine confection.

During Lent the hour for the Sunday evening service at Trinity church is 7:30. The list of special Lenten preachers this year is an exceptionally large one. On Sunday evening, the Rev. William L. Clark of the church of the Ascension, Boston, will preach, while the others, in order named, are the Rev. S. Stanley Searing of St. Andrews Mission, Boston; the Rev. Daniel D. Addison, D. D., All Saints church, Brookline; the Rev. George Hodges, D. D., Dean of the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge; and the Rev. Edward S. Drown, D. D., Professor in the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Woburn Co-operative Bank held on March 8, \$5,950 was sold and a 2 3/4 percent semi-annual dividend declared. The shareholders made the following nominations for officers of the Bank: For President and Director, James Skinner; Vice-President and Director, William F. Davis; Directors, Fred J. Brown, George Buchanan, John C. Buck, Edward Caldwell, George A. Day, Herbert B. Dow, Frank W. Greydon, Winthrop Hammond, Arthur H. Lincoln, Charles G. Lund, John Maloney, Thomas Moore, J. Henry Parker, William A. Prior, Lawrence Reade; For Auditors, Arthur E. Gage, Marcellus Littlefield, Walter L. Pogue.

E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

One of the chief

reasons for the establishment of the Temple Place office was to offer to women adequate and convenient banking facilities in the retail shopping district of Boston.

The pass books and check books used are small enough to fit into a woman's shopping bag, and from the teller's windows clean bills and new silver are always issued. Every effort is made to render it easy and pleasant for women to transact their business at this office. In addition, the entire second floor is reserved for their exclusive use, and is comfortably furnished, and supplied with writing-desks, stationery, magazines, and telephone service. The attendant will give any information or assistance that may be desired, and will take care of parcels that may be left with her.

This office is illustrated and more fully described in a pamphlet which will be mailed on request.

OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY, BOSTON

The alarm from box 512 at 7:35 last evening was for a slight fire on the roof of one of the ice houses belonging to the Boston Ice Co. on Lake Ave.

A coal car which the shifting engine of the B. & M. R. R. was hauling out of the track at the side of the roundhouse, jumped the switch. It took about half an hour to put it back again last Thursday morning.

At the fourth quarterly conference of the M. E. church in this city held last Monday evening a unanimous vote was passed requesting the appointment of Rev. Norman E. Richardson by the Annual Conference to be the pastor of the church for another year. To the proposition for his return there was not a dissenting voice, which was paying a high compliment to his clerical merits. People outside of the church, as well as those in it, are well satisfied with the action of the conference Monday night. Rev. Mr. Richardson has made himself popular here by his good work, especially in behalf of the young. He is a young man of fine native ability, thoroughly educated, a sound preacher, and wholly devoted to Christian work, in the pulpit, and out of it.

Modesty is a commendable trait of character wherever found. Everybody admires it, more especially when its possessor is the sterner sex. But modesty, like some other things, may be carried too far. It is liable to abuse. A case in point occurred at the upper given by the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church last Thursday evening a week ago. Mr. William E. Blodgett, one of the main pillars of said church, was scheduled to sing a song at the supper, but when his turn came to appear on the stage he excused himself from a performance of his part, and presented his son Malcolm to fill the gap. The reporter failed to catch the words of his excuse, therefore he is unable to state positively whether it was the old song, "I have a bad cold and can't sing," or not. Now, that is, in the opinion of the company, was a case of modesty overdone. Mr. Blodgett is universally recognized as the sweetest song singer in this city; everybody is charmed with his melodies, and the supper guests just longed to hear him pipe up and give a choice bit from his plethoric repertoire; but too much native modesty upset the kettle of fish, and everybody was disappointed. However the son Malcolm did some fine singing; Arthur E. Gage and Harold Johnson gave pleasant talks; and the soothing strains of Maud Littlefield's violin soon took the edge off the disappointment and brought the guests back to their former contented and happy frame of mind.

A Birthday Party. Women's Relief Corps 161 gave a Birthday Party last Tuesday evening. Their hall in Savings Bank block was festively decorated for it and presented an attractive appearance. It was their 18th anniversary, and a nice party it was, to be sure.

The Corps had for honored guests Women's Relief Corps 84, Post 33, G. A. R., and Post 161, G. A. R. An excellent supper was provided and duly appreciated by the large company. The Corp's strong point is a supper.

Miss Grace Leslie, President of W. R. C. 161, cordially welcomed the visitors. She said Corps 161 was organized March 17, 1887, and Mrs. Margaret Culler was its first President. Mrs. Henderson, President, responded for Corps 84.

Major Henry C. Hall, Senior Vice-Commander of G. A. R. Post 161, spoke for that Post. Vice-Commander Bernard Fletcher of G. A. R. Post 33, responded.

Mrs. Woodside, first President of R. C. 84, accepted a call to speak, and spoke well.

A fine musical programme was highly enjoyed.

Startling Mortality. Statistics show startling mortality, from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases, there is just one reliable remedy, Dr. King's New Life Pills. M. Flannery, of 14 Custom House Place, Chicago, says: "They have no equal for Constipation and Biliousness." Robbins Drug Co.



"Humpty-Dumpty" in Boston.

Klaw & Erlanger's wonderful production of "Humpty Dumpty," which has been a sensation in New York and London, will be seen at the Colonial Theatre in Boston, beginning Monday, March 20, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday, and the engagement will offer the only opportunity to people of New England to witness the greatest spectacle ever presented on any stage in the world. London, New York, Philadelphia, and Boston are the only cities that will be played by the extraordinary attraction, as the entertainment is of such an intricate nature that the stages of the theatres in which it is presented have to be completely remodeled in order to properly exploit all its novel effects, and the scenery, costumes and electrical and mechanical devices, fill six hundred baggage cars. The entire production will be brought to the Colonial Theatre, Boston, intact and direct from the New Amsterdam Theatre, New York, in which latter beautiful playhouse it has attracted crowded houses for months past. "Humpty Dumpty" is the greatest indoor spectacle in the world, and its scale is only surpassed by the most elaborate spectacles as to battle description. The production cost over \$100,000, and it is a marvelous coral city is represented, as strikingly notable. Hundreds upon hundreds of gorgeous costumes are worn in the course of the spectacle, which surpasses in its splendor the most imaginative fairy-tales. Yet all the gorgeous scenes are merely the frame-work for a performance full of fun and jollity from beginning to end. "Humpty



ROBERT EDSON in football feature at the Park Theatre, Boston.

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439 MAIN STREET Opp. Central House

Help the School Children.

Attention is called to the school concert now progressing under the direction of the Boston Herald by the terms of which reproductions of classic art found in the galleries of Europe are to be distributed to the schools receiving the largest number of votes, and thirty ready teachers in all the other schools of England, who receive the most votes in their divisions will be given free trips to the continent, and the schools of the city have decided to contribute to the High School the coupons collected. By vote of the High School pupils Miss Beatrice A. Grant is the teacher for whom all votes are to be cast.

This is a meritorious contest and with the approval and co-operation of the teachers, entered the contest in the first position. All the other schools of Massachusetts outside Greater Boston. To insure a high rank and possibly the first position, all the other schools of the city have decided to contribute to the High School the coupons collected. By vote of the High School pupils Miss Beatrice A. Grant is the teacher for whom all votes are to be cast.

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MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Subject: "John Calvin," or the Liberal of Dietrich.

B. P. N. Sunday School. BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams.

At 1:30 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. F. M. Preaching by the Rev. Mr. Richardson. Wednesday, at 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST Scientist.—Services in Dow Building, Room 2, 310 Main street. By Sunday morning at 10 A. M. Subject: "Reality." Sunday school for the Children at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening Evangelical and Testimonial Meetings at 7:30.

The Reading Room is open daily, except Sundays and Thursdays from 2 to 4 p. m. Christian Literature on Sale.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Second Sunday in Lent. Morning service at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 11:45 A. M. Evening Prayer at 7:30. Preaching by the Rev. William L. Clark of the church of the Ascension, Boston.

Music by the Vestry Choir. Friday, at 7:30 P. M., Litany Service in charge of Mr. E. Eaton. N. S. Watson, Missionary, Methodist Episcopal Church, Cambridge.

METHODIST.—At 9:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. N. E. Richardson. Subject: "The Bible of Sigmund Freud." 12 M. Sunday School. 6:30 P. M., H. B. Chase.

At 7 P. M., Sermon addressed to Epworth League. Monday, at 4:30 P. M., King's Heralds.

Tuesday, at 7:30 P. M., Rev. William H. Powell. Wednesday, at 7:30 P. M., Miss Danforth. Thursday at 7:30 P. M., Rev. George H. Clarke. Friday at 7:30 P. M., Rev. N. E. Richardson.

Married.

In this city, March 9, by Rev. George H. Tilton, John Baskin and Elizabeth Calvin, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, time, and age, inserted free; all other notices, 10 cents a line.

In this city, March 10, Hannah O'Donnell, aged 84 years.

In this city, March 13, Ellen P. Meagher, aged 1 year, 7 months, 2 days.

In this city, March 15, Emily E. Murray, aged 1 year, 4 months.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, and singular the premises covered by said mortgage deed and there is described substantially as follows:—A certain parcel of land,

Miss Sinclair's Sociology

By Keith Gordon

Copyright, 1904, by Frances Wilson

Sociology was at the bottom of it, but what was responsible for the sociology is beyond the writer's knowledge.

When the corners of a woman's mouth turn upward and the tips of her fingers curl over slightly backward it is safe to assume that she was intended for the decorative rather than the useful purposes of life. Dame Nature arranges these little matters to suit herself.

Fate, by way of showing herself in accord with nature's intentions in regard to Miss Sinclair, provided that young lady with a bank account of rather astounding size. She possibly had something to do with the depression of mind that drove her into the serious field of sociology, the very rich and the very poor being in practically the same predicament. To have every wish gratified is in effect as crushing as to have no wish gratified. This is as plain as a pikestaff, and it doubtless had something to do with Miss Sinclair's unnatural thirst for knowledge.

In consequence she might have been seen almost any day that winter wearing her way up to Columbia, clad in austere tailor-made gowns and carrying a book or two, as the "outward visible sign" of her inward intensity. Sociology, she decided at the start, should begin at home, and, therefore, she abandoned her carriage and took to street cars, thereby seeing more of real life than she ever had seen before.

In this wise the winter days marched by, keeping step, it seemed to her, with a grim, stupefying monotony. Whether she looked backward into the past or forward into the future, the view was the same—a blur of gray days budded together by the perspective.

She was listlessly thinking some such thoughts as those on her way to a lecture one day when a man in overalls and blouse boarded the car. Something in the way he carried himself attracted her attention.

"Might be the Emperor William traveling incognito," she mused as she glanced at him in the square set shoulders, clear cut face and crisp hair. A few moments earlier it would not have occurred to her to notice a man in overalls and blouse at all. Seen from her carriage, they had been mere shadows, by no means human beings. Now, however, they were different. Though she began to suspect that the pursuit of knowledge was only another of the endless make-shifts by which we strive to forget the ennui of life, she had learned one cardinal fact—namely, the human was simple. The wisest people took the most important things of life with the greatest potential.

The young workman meantime had dropped into a corner seat, thrown one leg over the other and, with an arm extended along the back of the seat, looked at a preoccupied glance out of the window, there presenting to his vis-a-vis a profile that, to say the least, bespoke absolute physical integrity.

His hands, she noticed with growing wonder, though large and powerful, were of the sort most commonly seen protruding from the sleeves of modish tweeds or knowing tuxedos. Emerging from the sleeves of a blouse they were nothing short of startling, and Miss Sinclair was stirred by an interest that she had never before known. What manner of workman could he be who wore all the hallmarks of toil with the air of one descended from a throne for an hour's masquerading?

With an abrupt turn of the head, uncanonically suggestive of his having heard her mute query, he turned and recognized her puzzled glance full in the face. For a moment they stared at each other with the undisturbed frankness of a pair of children; then Miss Sinclair, with an acute recollection of the newly acquired fact that the humblest of toilers is a person and not a thing, withdrew her eyes, while the man in overalls took his turn at inspecting. It was for this reason that she did not see the slight twitch of the lips that had followed the open amazement of her glance.

When, later in the day, she recalled the little scene that followed she could find but one excuse. It was an upsurge of that madness which a certain philosopher had long since discovered as lurking in each and every human brain.

A quick, resolute desire to know who and what he was had seized her, and for twenty-five years she had been accustomed to getting what she wanted. Was he not by every token a mere workman, a man of the street, a fellow who might come to fix the electric wires or solve plumbing mysteries? Why, then, should she hesitate to address him?

Lifting her eyes, she leaned forward with the serene confidence of a queen addressing a subject.

"Pardon me"—the voice was very winning, but the dulcet note had no misanthropic undertone; it was meant to put an inferior perfectly at ease—"pardon me, but I wonder if you would mind my asking you a question?"

"Very strange if I asked you a few questions," she continued, with a beautiful directness, "and I should so like to hear your side. Excuse the personal, but you have the appearance of a workman who thinks for himself—what?"

She got no further, for something in the man's face transformed her into a picture of frozen dignity. Ripples of silent scorn seemed to be chasing each other like little waves across his quivering lips, while his eyes held a hundred dancing smiles. Then suddenly the lights went out, and his face was all blank, flattered gravity.

"I'll do my best, miss," he replied, "though, as to having thought the matter over for myself, I can't claim that I have. Still, we—us union men—think labor ought to have a chance, and we're going to have it too. We'll have capital on its knees to us yet! We'll knock the props from under it, and don't you forget it!"

With thinly concealed anxiety—the anxiety of one who was playing a part and who wondered if he had done well—he watched the effect of his words. But he need have had no fear, for his listener had no standard by which to judge him. She had listened with slowly kindling eyes and the general appearance of one coming into touch with the realities of life for the first time.

When at last the car halted at Columbia she alighted with the conviction that the man in the blouse had infused a new interest into life, while he, as the car coasted down the hill

THE SCHOOLTEACHER.

How a Young Man Fresh From College

Legs Makes His Schooling a Success. A young man fresh from college who decides to become a schoolteacher has many things to consider. The profession, if it can be called a profession, is still unorganized. No standard of excellence, no diploma certifying ability, no required method of teaching in public schools in New York state are very different from those in Colorado, and those in Utah are different from those in Buffalo. There are private schools of all kinds. There are almost as many methods of teaching arithmetic as there are of teaching vocal music. To obtain his first position he ordinarily joins an agency. He takes to the agency his record at college, supplemented by as many pleasant recommendations from his professors as possible, pays his yearly fee and promises the agency a certain percentage—5 per cent usually—of his first year's salary. Occasionally his college will find a place for him in one of the schools that prepare directly for it and at any rate he will find without great difficulty a position that will support him. Perhaps it will be in a little denominational boarding school, where he will teach thirteen different subjects during his first year, and he will be paid \$100, or he survives his first year successfully and with some measure of content in the work he is likely to be a teacher for the rest of his life—Leslie's Monthly.

Of himself he spoke but little, but sometimes in the very midst of some deep question he would catch a soft, absent, woman look in the eyes fixed intently upon him—a look that had to do not with wealth, position or the terms of the working classes, but that made him glow strangely warm and inwardly call himself a brute.

It was at a dinner party three months after their first meeting—the blinding flash of surprise when Mr. Harrington was presented to her, and then Miss Sinclair was herself again.

"Well?" he murmured brazenly when he found himself seated beside her at the table.

"What is your real name, and, if I may ask, do you regard life as a bal masque?"

"Definitely," she answered, "I am glad. I should not want you to be—insincere?"

"John Clayton Harrington, electrical engineer, who has a mind to know street railways from the ground up," he answered sturdily. At the answer a sudden glimmer of light came into her eyes. Her hand was bent low; her voice changed.

"I am glad. I should not want you to be—insincere?"

"Why, young man," said the captain indignantly, "do you calculate I'm going to put on my specs to look at a picture book got up by a man that, so far from following the sea, never made so much as a single voyage, more'n likely?"

"Youth's Companion."

"Genius inimical to 'Prizes'."

There is not in existence a single prize medal or other mark of honor or reward which is the result of the prize system. There are "Cavallieri" which is driven, there are other works which are worse drive, but no one can name to me a really good prize which has won a prize. The reason, though apparently ridiculous, is simple, is sufficient. In music the big men contemptuously refuse to compete for prizes. I know that in sculpture it is otherwise. Stevens Wellington and others, which tell me, is kept in a cellar somewhere, is proof of that. But there is not a fine prize play, prize picture, prize poem, prize piece of music. Still, what has failed a thousand times may succeed the thousand and one—London Saturday Review.

"Bells and Bees."

It is a foolish notion to suppose that the ringing of bells or "tangling" of tin pans will create a melody of any kind. The real origin of this custom dated back to the reign of Alfred the Great, who, in order to prevent disputes regarding the ownership of a swam, ordered that the owner should always ring a bell when he had been a right to erect, seeing as his father was an auctioneer—London Telegraph.

"Wonderful dry air," said the invalid.

"Yes, everything is always as dry as dust out here," said the editor. "By the way, while you're stopping here for your health you ought to let me send you my paper."

"Something Just as Good."

"Young man," asked the girl's father, "have you any visible means of support?"

"Why—aw—none that are visible to the naked eye," replied the young man hesitatingly. "I am one of the microbe specialists of the health department."—Chicago Tribune.

"No Waiting For Breakfast."

Baxter—Married life isn't what it used to be, Susan. You're right there. Since the kitchen stove has been supplanted by a gas range there's no such thing as lying in bed in the morning, soothed by the sweet thought that your wife is at work building the fire—Boston Transcript.

"Merely a Feeler."

The Count—Did her father acquire his money honestly? Miss Bright (sarcastically)—Oh, yes! If he did not, I suppose you would not marry her? The Count—Not at all. If he acquired it dishonestly he would probably be too clever to give any of it away—New York Times.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 19.

Text of the Lesson, John 12, 1-11.

Memory Verses, 10, 11—Golden Text, John 12, 5—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1905, by American Press Association.]

How manifest are the scenes and events in Scripture which so clearly reveal to us God and His love and ourselves and our sinfulness! All our righteousnesses are as filthy rags, and we are born from above. We are actual sinners, but we may become wells of living water; we are utterly impotent, but without human instrumentality or ordinances He can make us whole; He can satisfy our hunger and use us to feed the hungry. And now we are reminded that we are sinners, and He can give us sight and use us to open the eyes of others. Like this man, we were born blind, by nature children of wrath, dead in sins, without Christ, having no hope and without God (Eph. 1, 3, 5, 12). Blind, but He can give us sight, and we are actual sinners, but we may become wells of living water; we are utterly impotent, but without human instrumentality or ordinances He can make us whole; He can satisfy our hunger and use us to feed the hungry. 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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1905.

THE BROOKTON HORROR.

At about 8 o'clock last Monday morning a boiler in the shoe factory of Grover & Co. at Brookton exploded with terrible effect on scores of the employees and buildings. The men and women had just assembled to begin the day's work and in a few moments after, 55 or 60 of them were known to have been killed and as many more missing. The building immediately caught fire and in a few moments the flames were not lost by the falling timbers and debris were burned to death. It was one of the most horrible calamities of the kind that has ever occurred in this State.

So terribly mutilated and burned were the bodies of those who lost their lives in the awful disaster that only a few of them could be identified by families or friends. The scene inside and out of the burning building was represented as heartrending in the extreme. The engineer was killed and his home nearly wrecked by the flying boiler. It has been decided that the cause of the accident was a latent defect in the boiler which could not have been discovered by the inspectors except by taking it apart; so that, no blame attaches to anyone connected with the factory or rests on the shoulders of the inspectors.

Many women lost their lives either by being crushed by the falling timbers or burned while pinned under them, and the hard thing about it was that no help could reach them in response to their cries for it; the factory was on fire and no outside succor could prevail to rescue the tortured victims from its fury.

Monday was a sad day for Brookton. Many families lost members, and the search for them was a pitiful sight. The latest published lists show that 11 widows and 14 orphans were made, and nearly 60 missing. Probably many of the latter lost their lives in the burning pit, from which there was no possible escape.

A thorough investigation of the awful accident has been determined on, and further facts concerning it may be brought to light. From present information it is hard to lay the blame for it at anybody's door.

Peace talk at St. Petersburg, hardly above a whisper, is reported by newspaper correspondents there and feelers on the subject are said to have been sent out circuitously for Japan's consideration. Russia is too proud to make direct overtures to her enemy for closing the war; but there exists a strong peace party in influential political circles, and the masses have had all the war with Japan that they care for. Russia has done her level best on the different fields of battle and been everlastingly whipped by the Japs in every engagement; therefore, it may be that the peace rumors from St. Petersburg have considerable of a foundation.

It was gratifying to read that the Congressional ministers of Boston and vicinity had entered a strong protest against the acceptance by the American Board of Foreign Missions of the gift of \$100,000 lately made by John D. Rockefeller. It was surprising that the Managers should have so far stultified themselves and brought odium upon the Society as to accept money which Rockefeller and his capitalist associates had robbed the people of, and the earnest stand taken by the Ministers in opposition to their action was in the highest degree commendable, and an encouraging sign of the times.

We have received from Mr. Charles F. Pign, Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, a copy of Part 3 of the 35th Annual Report of the Bureau, for 1904, entitled Labor and Industrial Chronology, issued March 10, 1905, which we consider a document of merit. On page 239 is found information respecting strikes and lockouts, and industrial changes in Woburn during 1904; and on page 247 is a succinct analysis of strikes and lockouts in the State. This information and discussion of strikes is interesting and valuable.

We have lately received a pamphlet entitled "Massachusetts Liquor Traffic" the contents of which have been compiled by Hon. Byron B. Johnson of Waltham, a noted temperance champion and lawyer of prominence, and published by the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society and the Faxon Temperance Bureau at 36 Southfield street, Boston. It treats of the effects of the business on crime, pauperism, insanity, taxation, and citizenship, in demonstration of which a great array of facts and figures is given. It deserves a widespread circulation.

At last the Democrats and Assistant Democrats on the Republican side have succeeded in getting a resolution through the Legislature which is intended to be a guide to Massachusetts members of Congress in treating the question of Canadian reciprocity. It will doubtless have immense weight with our Congressmen, providing always, that the important document ever finds its way into either branch of the National Legislature, which is highly improbable.

Secretary of State John Hay sailed for Europe last week where he goes in search of health. He has not been well for some time, but remained at his post of duty until increasing illness demanded its surrender to other hands, and a rest for him. He has the best wishes of the whole Nation for his speedy and complete recovery, for his permanent retirement from the Cabinet would be a serious loss to the country, and, besides that, he is personally liked by everybody.

Charles A. Jones has been appointed by the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank to fill the vacancy caused by the death of President Benjamin Hinckley, and A. Herbert Holland, Treasurer. Both have been connected with the Bank several years, the former as Clerk and Treasurer, and the latter as Teller. The business of the prosperous institution will be perfectly safe in the hands of these gentlemen.

The City Council did well last Monday evening to appropriate another \$1000 with which to fight the moths, if the members mean business. The first \$1000 didn't go far towards cleaning the trees of nests, and it was thrown away unless more was appropriated to prosecute the war. The Council saw the point and wisely acted accordingly. It is more than likely that a third \$1000 will be called for.

Mayor Reade did the right thing at the right time when, a few days ago, he appointed Mr. Wallace G. Parkin, the Boston & Maine Station Agent in this city, and present Alderman from Ward 4, a member of the Board of License Commissioners, vice John Jameson, resigned. He is an intelligent, square edged man, well fitted for the office, and will do his duty without fear or favor.

The U. S. Senate have adjourned without doing anything with the Santo Domingo treaty, chiefly because it was an Administration measure. President Roosevelt will probably manage to worry along awhile longer without it.

Senator Daniel W. Lane of Boston has presented a timely bill to the Legislature bearing on the ownership, location and inspection of steam boilers. It is said to be a great improvement on the present law, and is likely to be enacted.

The reports that Mr. Edward Caldwell was not eligible to a seat on the Board of Cemetery Commissioners, which Mayor Reade appointed him, had no foundation in fact. He is all right.

Governor Douglas and the Boston Democracy are getting somewhat at loggerheads, which speaks well for Douglas. The relations between him and the labor Unions are also becoming slightly strained.

It is reported that the Legislature are going to try hard to achieve a prorogation before June 1, next. In view of what former Legislatures have done in respect to final adjournments the report now current seems incredible.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Auctioneer—Crawford. F. C. S. Bank—Notice. Mrs. D. S. S. Bank—Notice. E. D. S. S. Bank—Notice. W. N. S. S. Bank—Notice. Land—Hand Club—Drum.

Div. 3, A. O. H., held a reunion last Friday night.

Mayor Reade purchased a fine pair of horses this week.

Co. G Rifle Team are to give an extra display on April 6.

Snowplows at work on March 22 is an unusual spectacle in these parts.

The Land-Hand Club entertainment at the Unitarian vestry March 31.

Crawford advertises walnut ice-cream, which his patrons say is the best.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

The good people of North Woburn have organized a society to fight the moths.

Patriot's Day, April 19, is the next on the holiday calendar. It will soon get along.

The evangelistic meetings at the M. E. church this week have been largely attended.

No one should fail to attend the entertainment to be given by W. R. C. 161 this evening.

Meetings of the Fortnightly Whist Club closed for the season last Monday evening.

Read the ad in this paper about the sale of cows. It is interesting and may be made profitable.

The spring vacation of our public schools begins about the middle of April and continues 10 days.

The Co. G Rifle Team dances have closed for the season. They were more than ordinary successful.

Next Sunday morning Rev. Dr. Williams of the Baptist church will take for his theme: Protestantism.

The advent of spring last Tuesday was accompanied by a snowfall of from 7 to 9 inches. Rather tough.

The Old Folks Concert that was to be given in the First Baptist vestry April 3, has been indefinitely postponed.

Ald. Parkins resigned from the City Council Monday evening to accept the appointment of License Commissioner.

The Montvale Social Workers held a pleasant and profitable all-day meeting last Tuesday. A fine dinner was enjoyed.

For honest confectionery of every name and nature, honest ice-cream, and honest deal, the right place to go to is Crawford's every time.

Townsend took out of 3 games from Calumet in the Mystic Valley Boston Pin League last Wednesday night at the Townsend alleys.

Since the appropriation of another \$1,000 to use on the Brown Tails, the tree climbers have been wearing "the smile that will not come off."

It is reported that an unknown man has been loitering around the ice-house which was burned last week, and has frightened several people by his actions.

A communication from J. Howard Nason descriptive of a trip and visit to the Grand Canyon of Arizona came to hand too late for publication in this number of the JOURNAL.

Miss Belle O'Neill, daughter of officer O'Neill, is head coach of the Cummings school girls basketball team. Miss O'Neill was once a member of the J. P. girls club of this city.

Prof. Griley, the humorist, is to be the star performer at the entertainment by the Senior Class of the High School on April 28. He is a favorite with Woburn fun-loving people.

The girls basketball team of the Cummings school are to hold a social and dance at the Auditorium, Friday evening, May 19. John J. Hero's Orchestra will furnish the music.

As a result of there being no more basketball at the Auditorium, the series between the North Woburn A. A. and the Woburn A. C. has been called off. Each had won a game.

Some of our city papers announced last week that the May Party in aid of the Floating Hospital fund is to take place on May 15, which was wrong; it should have been May 5.

On next Tuesday evening, March 28, Co. G are to have their annual inspection. The examining officers will be Lt. Col. Magurn of Gov. Douglas's Staff, and Capt. Hickok of the U. S. A.

Crowds of Woburn people went to Boston last Friday to witness the Evacuation and St. Patrick's parades, and the only signs of the celebrations seen here were a general "wearing of the green."

Mr. Luther M. Harris, a patriot, is procuring headstones for the unmarked graves of soldiers and sailors of all wars in the Woburn cemeteries. The stones are furnished free by the U. S. Government.

Sunday morning pedestrianism on the railroad between Church avenue and Main street has fallen off to a remarkable extent since policeman McKenna has assumed the task of keeping the tracks clear.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlor of the Congregational church, Monday afternoon, March 27, at 3 o'clock. All members are earnestly requested to be present.—PRESS SUPPL.

The pool tournament at the South End Social Club is getting interesting. The closest game yet was between William Rupp of N. W. and John O'Donnell, President of the Club. Rupp won 100 to 99.

Mr. George Buchanan had fairly good weather for the celebration of his 81st birthday last Monday, and we hope he enjoyed it. He isn't much given to spread eagle celebrations, but likes a good time as well as the next man.

John E. Philbrick, a Veteran of the Civil War, died at the Boston City Hospital last Tuesday, and his remains were brought here by undertaker Tripp for burial. He had been living at the Chelsea Soldiers Home. His age was 74 years.

Commissioner Hayward is of the opinion that necessity will compel an early beginning of the work of renewing the water system of this city. Most of the present mains and pipes are 30 years old and have outlived their usefulness.

A moderate rain last Sunday did not a little towards removing small, obscurely located snow heaps that the sun's rays had failed to reach, and in settling the ground for planting. Monday morning disclosed quite a little blanket of new snow on the ground.

1905 Easter Opening 1905

—AT—
MISS DANNATT'S
Millinery Parlors, 411 Main Street,
—ON—

Thursday and Friday, March 30, 31, and Saturday, April 1.

At this Easter Exhibition of Millinery Wares, the ladies of Woburn and vicinity will be shown a great variety of

Hats, Ribbons, Laces, Feathers, Pattern and Shirtwaist Hats, Novelties, Veilings, Wire Hat Frames, Straw Braids, Etc.

Prompt and courteous service assured.

—E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

A concert will be given at the No. Woburn church, Friday evening, March 31, by the violinist Mr. Gunnar Ekman assisted by Miss A. Elean or Woodside, pianist, and Miss Susan White of Boston, reader. A first class entertainment. Tickets 15c. and 25c.

Conductor "Dick" Carlton of the B. & M. Railroad has nearly recovered from injuries to one of his legs received from a fall on the ice Dec. 27, last. They were so severe that he had to take hospital treatment; but the limping has about disappeared, and "Richard is himself again."

On March 30 the Women's Relief Corps of this county, 27 in number, are to hold their annual meeting in Mechanics Hall, this city, with an entertainment in the afternoon. The dinner will be served in Post 161 Hall. The women are anticipating a refreshing season on that day.

Teams of Sons of Veterans sat down to a fine supper at the Central House last Monday evening. Landlord Doherty did the handsome thing by the 50 or more present. Post-prandial speeches were made by Commander Fred Keen, E. H. Lonsbury, C. W. Smith, E. E. Foss, H. B. Blye.

Miss Carrie M. Andrews, who is teaching her second year in a school at Richmond, a few miles west of Pittsfield, this State, reached her home here last Saturday evening for a vacation visit, which is to cover a term of three weeks. She has an excellent school out there in the Berkshire Hills, and likes it very much.

Mr. George A. Blye has bought from the Woburn Co-operative Bank, through the E. Prior Real Estate Agency, the estate No. 752 Main st. (known as the Waldron place) consisting of 2 story, slate roof dwelling house with modern improvements, and about 49,000 feet of land. Mr. Blye buys for occupancy.

The 4 or 5 skilled workmen at L. E. Hanson & Co.'s jewelry establishment have all the business they can turn their hands to from morning till late at night. The firm's trade over the counters is large and constantly increasing. They are the boss jewelers, silversmiths, and watchmakers in this city. Patronize them.

—Rev. James J. Keegan, Rector of St. Charles church, informs the JOURNAL that a fine time indeed was the result of his late visit to Palm Beach, Florida. He enjoyed the trip and stay at the Beach highly.

The following organizations have accepted invitations to attend Divine services at the First Baptist church in this city, on Memorial Sunday, May 28, at 10.30 a. m.: G. A. R. Posts No. 161 and 33; Co. G. Fifth Regiment of Infantry; Woman's Relief Corps No. 161 and 84. All affiliated veterans are also cordially invited to attend this service.

Patrick Connolly of 474 Main street, this city, narrowly escaped death in the terrible Brookton disaster last Monday. He was talking with friends in the Grover factory when the boiler exploded and was buried in the wreck, from which he finally managed to extricate himself and escape from the burning building without injury. He describes the scene as awful.

About thirty five friends of Daniel, son of John Garvey, assembled at his home on Main street near Lake avenue, last Monday night and surprised him with a handsome gold ring. Henry Cassidy made the presentation speech. He also received a gold watch from relatives from Boston. He recently returned from the Mass. Gen. Hospital where he was operated on for appendicitis.

Haggerty's Times appeared out last Friday afternoon in a lovely tint of green, thus honoring the day dearest to its heart, St. Patrick's. There is a spot under Haggerty's waistcoat that glows with love for the "Old Sod," and no opportunity to chant its praises are allowed to slip by unimproved by him. Hence the lovely green dress of the Times on March 17.

Meat markets are multiplying with astonishing rapidity in this city. They may bust the "Beef Trust." Nevertheless, wise people who like good meat and know it when they see it, think the old marketmen—the Durwards, the Linnells, the Bulfinches, etc.—are good enough for them. It is quite a satisfaction for a purchaser to be sure that he gets what he pays for.

Promptly last Monday morning Mr. James Callahan, the venerable and faithful B. & M. gateman at Church avenue crossing, reported seeing a robin the day before, and also the arrival of bluebirds. Unquestionably the first of the season, for whose discovery, last Sunday, gateman Callahan, and a Boston Concord, N. H., brakeman are wholly entitled to the honor.

The site officially selected and determined on for the new schoolhouse on the Dow Farm is the one, some time ago, recommended by Capt. J. M. Ellis and Commissioner E. F. Hayward of the B. P. W., and since then generally endorsed by the public. To employ a hackneyed word, it is an ideal spot for the new building, and the more it is studied the more apparent becomes the wisdom of the choice made by the authorities.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Chamberlin entered their home, No. 34 Willow street, Winchester, the 17th inst, a few Sir Knights of Hugh de Payens Commandery and ladies who made the trip together last summer across the continent to the Pacific Coast with the Commodore. After a light cocktail and thoroughgoing with a rapidity and thoroughness that will fill said authorities with wonder and amazement and joy. The average boy, of the age named, is a natural moth-fighter. The tallest trees and limber branches have no terrors for him; he just naturally revels in such chances of getting his neck broke; and the money incentive makes him as eager for his prey as a young catamount. Only give the boys full swing and fair pay and in the proverbial "two shakes of a lamb's tail" every moth will disappear from our borders and not another one dare show his head in Woburn in the next 10 years.

The C. E. Society of the North Congregational church presented an amusing and interesting little play to an audience which completely filled the vestry of their church last Friday evening. The play was entitled "Old Acre Folk," and the scene of the two acts was laid in an old-fashioned kitchen. The several characters were well taken and the costuming was most excellent. The cast was: Dan, Evans, Irick Peters; his wife, Nellie Whidden; his son, Roy; his wife, his daughter, Mabel Graham; squire of the village, Fred Perry; squire's daughter, Carolyn Spencer of Wilmington; squire's housekeeper, Mollie Wetherby; country boy, Parker Poole; scapart, Clara Luman. Before the curtain rose a violin solo was given and Miss Curtis sang two songs very sweetly. In the intermission between the acts Mr. Parker Poole gave a piano solo and Miss Lena French a reading. All present spoke in high praise of the program presented by the Society.

A period of three full hours was found necessary for the St. Charles Minstrel Show to get through its long and varied programme at the Auditorium last Friday evening March 17. The great room was filled to overflowing, and scores of standing people lined the walls. Thomas J. McColgan, the Business Manager, had evidently done his part well towards securing a full house, and his work was handsomely rewarded. John T. Watt, a specialist at the business, had prepared the actors for their parts with great care and skill, and was stage manager. He was highly gratified with the success of the show, remarking, at the same time, that in all his experience, he had never had better material to work with. In dispensing orchestral music John J. Hero's popular organ, the filled the bill to a charm. The chorus was composed of fine singers, and the end performances were far above the average. The jokes, local hits and funny sayings were new and neat. It was the best minstrel show the St. Charles have ever given, and everyone was pleased with it.

The school authorities of our highly esteemed neighbor, the fair and flourishing town of Wakefield, have put their foot down hard and there are to be no flowers in evidence—no beautiful bouquets for lovely girls from admiring swains—at the graduation of H. S. Class '05 next June. Sure! Of course, many of the Seniors are as mad as hens hung in the fence; and we don't blame them a mite. They think, and are bold to say it right out to me, that the order of the Superintendent is a flagrant violation of the privileges guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence and Bill of Rights. And so it is, to be sure. No flowers at the graduation! Just think of it! What sort of people are those Wakefield school authorities, anyhow? And Malden has done worse than that, if possible. Here, no "sweet girl graduate" will be allowed to wear at the graduation an outfit that shall cost, from sole to crown, over \$3.49! For the land's sake! What are these comping to? We hope, to goodness, this preposterous fad will steer clear of Superintendent Clapp. It is worse and more senseless than the zippy moth fad, if such a thing can possibly be.

—E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

—Miss Grace M. Bryant is to give a paper upon "Nature Writers" at five o'clock at the next All-Union meeting in the Unitarian church parlors, April 6. Open to all.

—Best amateur play ever produced in Wakefield was the verdict of many who saw "Diamonds and Hearts." Come and judge for yourself on Friday, March 31. Begins at 8. Unitarian vestry.

—The committee in charge are preparing an elaborate supper to be given in the Unitarian church vestry, April 6. Scales of all kinds will be a prominent feature. It will be followed by an entertainment under the auspices of the Junior L. A. H. Club. Proceeds for the Sunday School.

—Miss Stella M. Haynes with a dozen of her pupils furnished the entertainment at the Massachusetts School for Feeble Minded at Waverley, on Wednesday evening last. The program consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, floral plaques, and Grecian art tableaux, with calcium light. Miss Nellie Banwell was the reader of the occasion.

—At 6 a. m. yesterday it was only 18 above zero, but, of course, by 10 a. m. a much higher mark was reached. Not very good prospect for early farm planting, we imagine some of our agricultural friends remarking, even if John Cummings is going to begin picking cucumbers from the vines in a few days. And, besides, it is capital good and sugar weather—a stiff freeze at night and hot sun by day is the condition that just suits the sap hoppers.

—Mrs. M. L. Allen who has charge of the Bon Marche Millinery Store, 43 Market street, Lynn, wishes to announce to her friends and customers that the Spring opening takes place next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, when she will be pleased to show them the latest designs in hats and fine French novelties. Thanking them for their liberal patronage last season, she hopes to see her old customers with many new ones.

—If the authorities who have control of the moth business in this city will hire and set to work 100 boys, or any sufficient number, from 14 to 17 years old, at a fair price, to clear the public ornamental trees and shrubs of the moths, the JOURNAL will give a written guaranty with funds, that the pests shall disappear with a rapidity and thoroughness that will fill said authorities with wonder and amazement and joy. The average boy, of the age named, is a natural moth-fighter. The tallest trees and limber branches have no terrors for him; he just naturally revels in such chances of getting his neck broke; and the money incentive makes him as eager for his prey as a young catamount. Only give the boys full swing and fair pay and in the proverbial "two shakes of a lamb's tail" every moth will disappear from our borders and not another one dare show his head in Woburn in the next 10 years.

—The Young People's Society "Nehemiah" of the Swedish Luth. church will give a concert Thursday evening March 30 at 8 o'clock.

PROGRAM.

PART I.
March and Chorus from Tannhauser. Wagner.
Vocal Solo with violin obbligato, "Pardel." Tosti.
Mazurka. Miss Eleanor Woodside.
Vocal Solo. "Fear not ye, O Israel!" Buck.
Introduction, Theme and Variations. Dances.
Remarks. "Music in Porto Rico." Rev. G. Sigfrid Swenson.

PART II.
Palm Branches. Meditations. Kolobolizats.
Menuet. Miss Eleanor Woodside.
Happy Days, for violin, voice and piano. Papini.
Fantasia, Crown of Thorns. Miss Eleanor Woodside and Mr. Ekman.
Tickets 25 cents.

City Council.
Order for \$1000 additional to fight moths had first reading.

The resignation of Ald. Parkin from the Council was received and accepted by the City Council last Monday evening, March 20, 1905.

A vote of sympathy for Brookton sufferers was passed.

Numerous petitions and several claims for damages for personal injuries, were received and duly disposed of.

All of which was done at a meeting of the City Council held Monday evening, March 20, 1905.

W. H. S. Baseball.
The following is a list of the Woburn High School Baseball games, with dates, to be played this season:

April 17	Opp.	at	Modford
" 22	Wakefield	at	Woburn
" 25	Tech. '97	at	Woburn
" 28	Saugus	at	Woburn
May 2	Andover	at	Woburn
" 9	Reading	at	Woburn
" 13	Dummer	at	Woburn
" 16	Medford	at	Woburn
" 18	Stoneham	at	Woburn
" 23	Saugus	at	Woburn
" 28	Andover	at	Woburn
June 1	Winchester	at	Woburn
" 2	Mechanic Arts	at	Woburn
" 10	Winchester	at	Woburn
" 13	Waterford	at	Woburn
" 18	Stoneham	at	Woburn
" 27	Boston Col. Prep.	at	Woburn
" 28	Malden	at	Woburn
" 29	League Games.	at	Woburn

The Colonel's Waterloo.
Colonel John M. Fuller, of Honey Grove, Texas, nearly met his Waterloo, from Liver and Kidney trouble. In a recent letter, he says: "I was nearly dead, of these complaints, and although I tried many a fine doctor, he did me no good; so I got a bottle of your great Electric Bitters, which cured me. I consider them the best medicine on earth, and thank God who gave you the knowledge to make them." Sold and guaranteed to cure, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Kidney Disease, by Robbins Drug Co.

The main office

of the Old Colony Trust Company is in the Ames building, a block from the Scollay Square Subway Station. The Temple Place branch office is in the heart of the shopping district, a block from the Park Street Subway Station.

The main office is conveniently placed for men, and the Temple Place office for women. The latter office was located in the retail section primarily because banking facilities for women are necessary in the part of the town where they do their shopping.

Over half the depositors who use the office are women, and the building is planned and furnished to meet their requirements. Reading and writing rooms supplied with magazines, stationery, and telephone service, in charge of an attendant, with whom parcels may be left, are among the special accommodations for women at the Temple Place office.

These are described at length in an illustrated pamphlet which will be mailed on request.

OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY, BOSTON

—Miss Helen Baneroff Cook gave a recital in the vestry of the Unitarian church last Wednesday evening. A good sized audience was present and listened with pleasure to the seven numbers given by Miss Cook. Each reading was of a different character calling forth great versatility on the part of the young reader. All were well rendered but Miss Cook was particularly pleasing in the "Sorrow of Rahab" and "Fire at the Nolans," which showed talent of a high order. Miss Cook was assisted by Mr. Augustus Beatty of Somerville, soloist.

A Fine Party.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Chamberlin entertained at their home, No. 34 Willow street, Winchester, the 17th inst, a few Sir Knights of Hugh de Payens Commandery and ladies who made the trip together last summer across the continent to the Pacific Coast with the Commodore. After a light cocktail and thoroughgoing with a rapidity and thoroughness that will fill said authorities with wonder and amazement and joy. The average boy, of the age named, is a natural moth-fighter. The tallest trees and limber branches have no terrors for him; he just naturally revels in such chances of getting his neck broke; and the money incentive makes him as eager for his prey as a young catamount. Only give the boys full swing and fair pay and in the proverbial "two shakes of a lamb's tail" every moth will disappear from our borders and not another one dare show his head in Woburn in the next 10 years.

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Shirt Waists

COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.

Lady clerk evenings to attend
of Woburn for 23 years.

The Leading Prescriptionist

on the label.

Mitchell's
PILL
BOX

Your doctor knows that every-
thing is RIGHT when he sees

For This Reason

Your doctor knows that every-
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ESTABLISHED 1884

S. B. GODDARD & SON

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

-INSURANCE-

Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street
Telephone 131-2 Telephone 1192 Main

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this
office since agency was established over \$700,000
and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.



Every Day Sees
New Customers
Added To Our
List

Day by day that list grows
steadily and without backsliding.
Do you know why? Well, we
figure it out that its kind of

JEWELRY

we sell and the prices we charge.

L. E. HANSON & CO.,

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Special Attention given to All Kinds of Repairing.



Robbins Drug Co.
417 Main Street
WOBURN, MASS.

Free Messenger Service.
Public Telephone. Green Signs.

**The Price
Brooks,
The
Druggist**

Receives orders for
Floral Designs
Boquets
Cut Flowers

On all grades, including
5 lb. Boxes and Prints.

**Butter
Reduced!**

From the Mishawam Flower Co.

Call or telephone

361 Main St.

**PREPARE FOR
Spring Cleaning!**

Sulpho-Naphol

Used generally about the house in place of
soap, etc., will at once correct all unpleas-
ant conditions. Lead up to the difficult
work by putting the sink, toilet, and entire
drainage system in perfectly healthy condi-
tion. It breaks up all foul odors, clears
out all greasy, decomposing accumulations
and keeps the house in a perfectly healthy
condition.

HERBERT H. ROBERTS,
Commissioner.

March 22, 1905.

CITY OF WOBURN.

City Collector's Sale

Real Estate for Non-Payment
of Taxes.

Woburn, Mass., March 15, 1905.

The owners and occupants of the following
described parcels of real estate situated in
the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex,
and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the
public, are hereby notified, that the taxes thereon
severally assessed for the year 1904 according to the
not committed to me as Collector of Taxes of the
City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said
City, remain unpaid, and that the smallest
sum of said taxes sufficient to satisfy
said taxes with interest and all legal costs and
charges or the whole or such part thereof as
person offers to take an unpaid parcel therefor, will
be offered for sale by public auction at the office
of the Collector of Taxes, Room No. 3, Municipal
Building, City of Woburn, on Saturday, April 15th, 1905, at ten
o'clock in the forenoon, for the payment of said taxes and
interest, together with interest, costs and charges
thereon, unless the same shall be previously
declared.

The sums set against the descriptions of the
several parcels above described, are as follows, respec-
tively for the tax and assessments for the non-
payment of which said real estate is to be sold,
not including costs and interest, thereon, and costs
and charges incident to this sale.

WARD 1.

Residents.

MARY CLAPPY.—About 4,888 square feet of land
with buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn,
on Porter street, being lot No. 19 on Plan of
said Woburn, recorded with Middlesex So. Dist.
Deeds, Book of Plans 28, Plan 48, bounded as
follows, namely:—Northernly by lot No. 18 on said
plan; easterly by lot No. 20 on said plan; southerly
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FLORINE'S AMULET

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

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I found Florine by the tea table on the veranda gazing dreamily into her cup. She wore my roses in the belt of her white gown and in her brown hair. For some time I had not dared to approach Florine without being fortified with disagreeable speeches; otherwise I should have been guilty of proposing to her. Considering that her monthly income was quite equal to my annual one, a proposal of marriage from me would be palpably absurd. I sighed, and my sigh aroused Florine.

"Oh, I'm glad it's you," she said brightly. "I saw a visitor in my tea-cup."

"I frowned and took a chair on the other side of the table."

"I wish you wouldn't," I said.

"Wouldn't what? Give you a cup of tea? Well, you wouldn't drink it. Are you afraid it will hurt your complexion?"

Her tone was bantering, but her eyes had a hint of concern in their violet depths. I looked away as I answered:

"The other night at pit you turned your chair around three times, and then when you lost you attributed it to the misplacing of your rabbit foot."

"I did make a mistake," she said gravely. "It wasn't the rabbit foot. It was the day. Wednesday is my unlucky day."

"If you keep on folks will think you are weak-minded," I continued, keeping my gaze carefully from the danger of a complex look. Her mouth was grimed with a smile, her lifted brows were derisive, but her eyes were troubled. I ignored the eyes.

"This superstition business detracts from your real worth," I went on relentlessly. "It is the day in the diamond, the night in the rose, the—the—"

"Fly in the ointment?" she suggested politely.

"To have it told around that you wear an amulet?" I reiterated in fine scorn.

Then Florine laughed. When Florine laughs—

"You poor old dear!" she exclaimed as soon as she was able. "I don't believe you have the ghost of an idea what an amulet is!"

"I was told on that score, for I had just learned the definition from the dictionary."

"An object, usually a peculiar bit of stone, metal, bone, paper, wood or the like, worn by superstitious people as a protection against witchcraft, bad luck, disease, accidents, etc. A charm."

"Oh, don't!" she choked. "You are too absurd." Then she went off into another gale of laughter.

"I don't see where the absurdity comes in," I retorted. "If that isn't an amulet, then what is it?"

I sipped my tea with dignity while Florine recovered herself.

"I knew a girl once who wore an amulet," she said at last. "It was the picture of a somebody she liked."

"Picture—ah! To be sure, I wasn't an Adonis, neither was I afraid of breaking the camera, but for one reason or another I had faced a rapher. Picture was it? Was she the girl?" I wondered.

"It wasn't bone, metal, stone, paper or wood," she went on. "And she didn't wear it as a protection against anything. She just wore it because she liked it, because she liked the man whose picture was in it."

"It wasn't an amulet then," I said setting down my cup.

"It was an amulet," contradicted Florine. "Unimaginary folks get their definitions out of the dictionary. Other people—"

"How about a walk?" I interrupted. I could not even pretend to be disagreeable any longer; neither could I muster up determination enough to leave her—lovely, laughing, laughing, she was. Perhaps there was less danger in walking.

"But I am going to have another caller," she murmured.

"Do you see him in your tea-cup?" I asked.

"No; I see him at the gate," she laughed, "although he may be coming to see mamma. He is very fond of mamma. Possibly I shall be at the summer house soon."

"It was clearly a day, and I took it. I went to the summer house. Around the summer house are trees and flowers; in front is a miniature lake—a beautiful place, but a dangerous one when a man has no right to tell what sometimes dims his eyes and impedes his speech."

As I sat down something at my feet caught my eye. I picked it up. It was a heart shaped locket set with rubies. It flew open in my hand, disclosing two scraps of white cloth. I examined the pieces with some interest, especially as I noticed that my monogram graced the upper one. They were two corners from one of my handkerchiefs evidently. Anyway it was my monogram. When my eyes fell on the other piece, a bewildering lot of thoughts chased through my brain, for that piece bore my profile, traced cleverly in purple ink, Florine's amulet—a picture of a man she liked! No more letting a paltry fortune stand between us, if she really cares, and I must be the cause of her interest.

When I got so far I jumped up and started joyfully for Florine's presence. Then another idea assailed me. Suppose Florine should think that my finding the amulet influenced my declaration; that it was an affair of honor, so to speak. I laid the locket carefully under a small fan and went back to the summer house. I was scarcely seated when Florine came flying down like a lovely white cloud around her.

"You can laugh or you can scold, I don't care!" she asserted tearfully. "I don't wear an amulet, but now it's gone!"

She sat down by me and dabbed at her pretty eyes with a square hank of lace edged linen.

"I neither laughed nor scolded. I began telling her a story:

"Once upon a time there lived a beautiful princess adored by every one. In her court was a man, neither rich nor otherwise, but loving her, he thought, best of all. She accused him of having no imagination, and maybe he had none but he saw in the sunset gold of

the princess' hair, in every blue flower hue of her eyes, in every purpling streamlet, the face of her laughing. Often he criticized the princess, although to him she was perfect."

"What did he do for, then?" cried Florine.

"He had a mighty purpose."

"Florine giggled. I looked at her suspiciously, but she made another dab at her eyes, so I went on:

"For all his harsh words he repented in sackcloth and ashes, and when the day of his repentance was over he knelt on the ground at her feet."

"Oh, no!" corrected Florine. "He might have taken rheumatism or something."

"Were ever eyes so blue or lips so sweet? I plunged ahead recklessly:

"He took her little hand in his, suiting action to the word—and put his arm around her and kissed her like this—"

"How dare you?" said Florine very softly.

"I don't dare," I answered meekly. "I was only showing you what the man did who belonged in the court of the princess."

"Well, go on," she commanded.

"I can't."

"I don't know what the princess did after he—that," I sighed, although looking at Florine hopefully.

She smiled.

"Oh, the princess said, 'I have lost my heart, and I can never see happiness without it, so methinks I will publish a decree that to him who findeth it will I give his heart's desire.'"

"Describe the amulet, O princess!"

"The decree should state that the amulet is indeed within a case of gold, shaped like my loving heart and set around with rubies like drops of my own heart's blood; that the amulet is of fine linen, marked with purple; that each separate line stands for love, trust, happiness, that all the lines together form the lineaments of—of—"

Florine's dark lashes rested upon very pink cheeks. She hesitated.

"I go to search for the amulet," I announced, rising.

She looked at me approvingly. I peered under the step, made two short detours in the direction of the lake, then discovered it under a small fir tree.

Florine clapped her little hands. "How beautiful! The story proceeds!"

She cried as I sat down again to tell her my heart's desire.

"I am wondering, though," she mused a very long time afterward, "how the man came to find the amulet under a fir tree when the princess lost it in the summer house."

Enjoyed the Bagpipes.

In his story of the life of Lord Strathcona Mr. Beckles Wilson tells us that such goodly numbers of his lordship's early days when as Donald Smith he entered the employment of the Hudson Bay company and commenced to build up the riches which made him a peer millionaire.

A fellow Scotchman who worked with Smith on the same station brought out a set of bagpipes on one occasion, and when the Indians and Eskimos had gathered round he struck up "The Highland Laddie" or some such air.

The effect of the music was immense. Their faces lit up with rapture, and with open mouths and ears they drank in the sounds produced by the instrument.

Afterward a discussion arose at the company's factory as to whether the Eskimos were of Mongolian or Icelandic extraction.

"Hoos, mon, ye're a' wrang," broke in the impatient porter. "Did ye no see the chiefs this mornin' whilst I was twirlin' the pipes? I've no doubt—no doubt—a—they're true hieland bluid in their veins."

Irish Proverbs.

The proverbial wisdom of the people, and the true wit of the race is often times in proportion to the truth and beauty of its proverbs. Few nations and few languages possess more beautiful sayings than the Irish. "The blarney mouth is melodious," is an Irish aphorism pregnant with beauty and poetry.

And another saying, inculcating a charity which is spiritually needed in this modern world of ours, is that which says: "The blarney mouth is a good thing, but it is a bad thing when it is used to deceive."

How about a walk? I interrupted. I could not even pretend to be disagreeable any longer; neither could I muster up determination enough to leave her—lovely, laughing, laughing, she was. Perhaps there was less danger in walking.

"But I am going to have another caller," she murmured.

"Do you see him in your tea-cup?" I asked.

"No; I see him at the gate," she laughed, "although he may be coming to see mamma. He is very fond of mamma. Possibly I shall be at the summer house soon."

It was clearly a day, and I took it. I went to the summer house. Around the summer house are trees and flowers; in front is a miniature lake—a beautiful place, but a dangerous one when a man has no right to tell what sometimes dims his eyes and impedes his speech."

As I sat down something at my feet caught my eye. I picked it up. It was a heart shaped locket set with rubies. It flew open in my hand, disclosing two scraps of white cloth. I examined the pieces with some interest, especially as I noticed that my monogram graced the upper one. They were two corners from one of my handkerchiefs evidently. Anyway it was my monogram. When my eyes fell on the other piece, a bewildering lot of thoughts chased through my brain, for that piece bore my profile, traced cleverly in purple ink, Florine's amulet—a picture of a man she liked! No more letting a paltry fortune stand between us, if she really cares, and I must be the cause of her interest.

When I got so far I jumped up and started joyfully for Florine's presence. Then another idea assailed me. Suppose Florine should think that my finding the amulet influenced my declaration; that it was an affair of honor, so to speak. I laid the locket carefully under a small fan and went back to the summer house. I was scarcely seated when Florine came flying down like a lovely white cloud around her.

"You can laugh or you can scold, I don't care!" she asserted tearfully. "I don't wear an amulet, but now it's gone!"

She sat down by me and dabbed at her pretty eyes with a square hank of lace edged linen.

"I neither laughed nor scolded. I began telling her a story:

"Once upon a time there lived a beautiful princess adored by every one. In her court was a man, neither rich nor otherwise, but loving her, he thought, best of all. She accused him of having no imagination, and maybe he had none but he saw in the sunset gold of

the princess' hair, in every blue flower hue of her eyes, in every purpling streamlet, the face of her laughing. Often he criticized the princess, although to him she was perfect."

"What did he do for, then?" cried Florine.

"He had a mighty purpose."

"Florine giggled. I looked at her suspiciously, but she made another dab at her eyes, so I went on:

"For all his harsh words he repented in sackcloth and ashes, and when the day of his repentance was over he knelt on the ground at her feet."

"Oh, no!" corrected Florine. "He might have taken rheumatism or something."

"Were ever eyes so blue or lips so sweet? I plunged ahead recklessly:

"He took her little hand in his, suiting action to the word—and put his arm around her and kissed her like this—"

"How dare you?" said Florine very softly.

"I don't dare," I answered meekly. "I was only showing you what the man did who belonged in the court of the princess."

"Well, go on," she commanded.

"I can't."

"I don't know what the princess did after he—that," I sighed, although looking at Florine hopefully.

She smiled.

CAREFUL OF THE FIRE.

The Stinky Hotel Keepers of Spain and Southern Italy.

In the smaller hotels of southern Italy and of Spain, writes Mr. Hart in "Two Argonauts in Spain," the unfortunate tourists slowly freeze. The landlords display a touching solicitude about the stove. On days when fire is really needed to keep the guests warm they sometimes spend half their time trying to keep the servants from putting too much fuel on the fire.

To prevent Americans and other pyromaniacs from meddling with the fuel they often keep the coal bin locked. It is a touching spectacle to see a group of Americans shivering round a lit stove; to see the servants, however, take out a key, unlock the coal bin, put two or three spoonfuls of coal in the stove and then lock the bin again; to see the glimlet eye of a Granada landlord fastened on him from the office; then to see the hapless American sink back into their overcoat collars and wish they were back home.

As an instance of the desperation to which these cold hotels drive people I once in a Levantine hotel saw an elderly spinster set herself to work on the stove in the men's smoking room, with her hair down, while an elderly female friend gave her a dry shampoo.

To the suggestion of the scandalized servants that she should finish this work at her own home, she replied briefly that she had found the only warm place in the hotel and proposed to finish the shampoo there, which she did.

DREADFUL POISONS.

The Fumes of Mercury Methide Will Produce Incurable Illness.

"The more dreadful poisons," said a chemist, "are only known to a few men. Mercury methide, for instance, the inhalation of whose fumes produces incurable illness, can be manufactured by two Italians and by no one else in the world."

"Dithionite is a poison used in India. It produces neutral illness."

British army officer told me of a sad case—a case of two rival tailors, one of whom gave the other a small dose of dithionite. The victim of the drug remained an idiot all the rest of his life. He never moved his eyes, and his hands as though he were sewing. He was a formidable rival no longer.

"Mercaptan produces a melancholy so great as to terminate nearly always in suicide. No government would permit the manufacture and sale of this poison."

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M'GAHAN AND SCOBEELEFF.

The Newspaper Man's Picture of the Great Russian General.

M'Gahan was the correspondent who first described to Europe the Bulgarian atrocities. What a brilliant career he was, with his steel blue eyes, his face as delicately chiseled as that of a work of marble, his little, light frame and that suggestion of absolute courage, iron resolve, undimmed the almost feminine thinness of the features. He was one of the intimates of Scobeeleff—indeed, the men were so attached to each other that Scobeeleff nearly always insisted that M'Gahan should share his tent with him, and M'Gahan was in the tent of Scobeeleff the night after the disastrous assault on Plevna. Scobeeleff was, said M'Gahan, a wonderful picture of the horrors and terrors of war. His face was black with powder, his uniform was in rags, and his sword was twisted like a corkscrew. It is evident from his description that Scobeeleff took part with his own hand in some of the work of the day. There was a sequel, by the way, to this picture. I am not quite sure whether M'Gahan published it, but he told it to me. Of the stove in the men's smoking room, with her hair down, while an elderly female friend gave her a dry shampoo.

To the suggestion of the scandalized servants that she should finish this work at her own home, she replied briefly that she had found the only warm place in the hotel and proposed to finish the shampoo there, which she did.

As an instance of the desperation to which these cold hotels drive people I once in a Levantine hotel saw an elderly spinster set herself to work on the stove in the men's smoking room, with her hair down, while an elderly female friend gave her a dry shampoo.

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To the suggestion

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1905.

CAUCUS NOMINATIONS.

A bill is pending in the Legislature which, if enacted, will do away with county and most of the District nominating conventions, and thus simplify political machinery.

It provides for direct nomination at the primaries of candidates for Representatives in Congress, State Senators and Representatives in the General Court, District Attorneys, Clerks of Court, and County Commissioners.

The bill meets the approval, so it is said, of many of the best minds in the Legislature, and its passage is a matter of time. It is correct in principle, in that the will of the people is brought to bear on nominations more directly and effectively than by methods now in vogue, and gives wireworkers less facilities for playing their games. The farther the nominating power is removed from the people the greater risk they run of having their will thwarted.

From a cursory view of it we should say the bill is a good one.

The idea of calling in question the legality of the appointment of Mr. Wallace G. Parkin to the Board of License Commissioners was a supremely ridiculous one. Mr. Parkin resigned from the Board of Aldermen, was appointed License Commissioner by Mayor Reade, and forthwith qualified for the office, and took his seat. The contention on the part of some, as we have been informed, that the appointment was illegal because of his resignation and that Commissioner Parkin is not rightfully on the Board. When he resigned from the Council he became a private citizen and in a position to accept the office tendered him by the Mayor, or any other in the city's government. According to their reasoning, or lack of reasoning, he might be debarred from an appointment after the end of his days, or so long as he should remain a citizen of Woburn. Nonsense! The question, it is reported, has been submitted to City Solicitor Norris for his opinion.

At the New England Street Railway Club's banquet at the Revere House, the other night, Gen. William A. Bancroft, President of the Elevated, gave an informal talk on transportation at home and abroad. Incidentally he said a good word for the modern form of double-deck street cars, seemingly giving an intimation that we may have them in Boston before very long, since he spoke of them as apparently well adapted to Boston's requirements.—*Boston Courier.*

Boston is sure to have all the best things going in the street railroad line while General Bancroft is at the helm.

The Legislature have under consideration the enactment of a law which, if it goes through, will come pretty near being a death blow to Sunday amusements at the beaches around Boston, a blow that ought to have been dealt them some years ago. It prohibits "sacred concerts," vaudeville performances, plays, exhibitions, and all other entertainments which are violations of the sanctity of the Lord's Day, and for its enforcement proper penalties are provided. It is to be hoped that the Legislature will take favorable action on the Committee's report.

The April number of the "Museum of Fine Arts Bulletin" contains a nutshell a fund of information about that Boston institution, which is the pride of the city and State. It is open every day in the year, except Independence, Thanksgiving and Christmas days, and the public are admitted free of charge on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays. The number of visitors average about 250,000 a year. The 20th annual report, including that of Almy M. Carter, Librarian, is also at hand.

The bill before the Legislature which permits the Boston & Maine Railroad Company to purchase street railway properties, the same as other Railroad Companies in this State, with foreign charters, have a right to do, will probably go through without opposition, as it should. No reason exists why the B. & M. should not accord the privileges enjoyed by other Companies.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
C. E. Smith—Furniture.
Crawford—Confectionery.
N. A. Burnes—Furniture.
J. L. Buck—Shirts & Suits.
A. P. French—Meat & Poultry.
Co-operative Bank—Notice.
Five Cents Sale—Notice.

—Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold an Easter Food Sale April 22.

—The High School Seniors are to give a grand entertainment on April 28. Hear it in mind.

—Woburn High is making good progress for the *Herald* competitive prizes. Roll in the coupons!

—School teachers and College students have been spending the spring vacations here at their homes.

—The Celtic Association will present the Irish play "Eileen Oge" at their entertainment early in May.

—An improvement association is to be organized in North Woburn. That fair quarter of the city is growing.

—We have over 25 different patterns of Go-Carts and Baby Carriages to select from, at prices from \$3 to \$30.

—Yesterday was a fine sample of spring weather as any reasonable person could desire to see. Briefly, it was all right.

—Try M. A. Burnes for your new carpet, art square, linoleum, oilcloth or straw matting, his prices and goods will suit you.

—City Civil Engineer William Jones and his assistant McDermott are surveying the Dow farm for the new schoolhouse site.

—All of the latest styles in fabrics for men's wear are now being exhibited at the popular merchant tailoring house of G. R. Gage & Co.

—E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

—Miss Ada D. Carter, who teaches at Milford, N. H., has been visiting her family at 6 Bennett street during the spring school vacation.

—The Co. G. Rifle Team are to give another dancing party at the Armory on April 6. John J. Her's Orchestra are to furnish music.

—There is to be a fine musical entertainment at the North Congregational church this evening. People of the Centre should make a note of it.

—Miss Langley, the dancing teacher, will give a children's party on the afternoon of Patriot's Day, April 19. John J. Her's Orchestra will play.

—The first pussywills of this season put in an appearance on our streets last Monday. They were not fully developed, but the genuine article, all the same.

—The brown-tail destroyers lined up at the corner of Woburn street yesterday morning, but quite a few were turned away. The question is how long will this \$1,000 last?

—The Samerille K. of C. team, leaders of the K. of C. League, were defeated three straight strings at Flanders alleys last Friday night, by the Woburn K. of C. team.

—Edward Devlin of this city, who was a member of the Indianapolis polo team, until he was taken sick with typhoid fever, will be given a benefit by the managers of that team.

—The Woburn Cooperative Bank will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers in the Banking Rooms, Dow's block, at 7:30 p. m. Thursday, April 15. See ad.

—M. A. Burnes the furniture dealer, is having a special sale of White Mountain Refrigerators and Ice Chests the first two weeks in April, get his prices before buying your new refrigerators.

—Miss Dannatt's spring millinery opening, now in progress and to close tomorrow, is proving a phenomenal success. The ladies of Woburn and vicinity appreciate her efforts to please them.

—The annual musical and literary entertainment of Clam MacKinnon, No. 45, O. S. C., is to be given on May 10th at the Boston and home talent, the names of whom will be published later on.

—Last Monday the Woburn High School stood next to the head of the list of competitors for the *Herald* prizes. The figure of Dorothy Knapp, one of the brace of coupon collectors, was far up in the pictures.

—The owners of the Central Stables can boast of having a pretty fast racer in Ben Hur, who has a record of 2.16 for a mile. Mr. Chute has her out daily. He took Dr. March up recently and gave him a fast ride.

—Tickets for the Floating Hospital May Day Party can be procured at the Hammond clothing store; and tickets for children to sell may be obtained of Miss Mabel C. Davis, 28 Arlington Road. Please bear these facts in mind.

—Officer Murphy had some difficulty in arresting a young man from the South End last Sunday night, who had assaulted a Swedish gentleman on Main street. After rolling in the mud while he succeeded in getting one of the handcuffs.

—Robert Shields, who had the fingers of his left hand crushed in a mousetrap machine at Linscott's factory at North Woburn recently, says that they are healing fast. It was thought at first that the fingers would have to be removed, but Bob refused.

—Special consideration is asked for the big advertisement of Crawford, the well known and well liked confectioner of this city. He gives every customer a square deal. His goods are just what they purport to be; and as to prices he asks no odds of anybody.

—Last Monday morning a horse attached to one of the Woburn Laundry teams became frightened and ran away, and wound up in the yard of Samuel Cummings's residence on Fairmount street, without doing much damage outside of digging the Cummings lawn up a little.

—Members of the W. H. S. baseball team have been practicing every afternoon at the Armory, sliding to base, throwing and catching being the main work. Their first game will be at Medford on April 19th. Their first game at home will be against Tech '07, Tuesday, April 25.

—As Alexander Pope puts it, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast" if the Gatesman Callahan, he saw, last Sunday, a large flock of wild geese sail over towards the north, which is a sure sign that the backbone of winter is broken, and that "Ethereal Mildness" has come to stay.

—Mr. William T. Kendall, an honored Veteran of the Civil War, attended a reunion and banquet of the 59th Massachusetts Regiment, of which he was a member, at the American House, Boston, last Tuesday. The large number of Woburn men in that Regiment has dwindled down to four.

—Judge E. F. Johnson of the District Court has resumed his seat on the Bench. His visit in Florida and elsewhere in the warmer regions of the South was entirely satisfactory in every particular and he is greatly enjoyed. We opine, however, that the Judge feels that New England is good enough for him.

—Miss Grace Webster Academy, Assistant Preceptor of Webster Academy at Woburn, N. H., is enjoying a vacation of 10 days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hartz, of Bennett street. Her sister, Angie Crawford Hartz, is also at home from Holyoke College for a vacation of 10 days.

—The L. C. S. Alliance Branch will meet Thursday, April 6th. Grace M. Bryant will give a paper on "Nature Writers" at 5 o'clock. This meeting open to all. Salad Supper at 6:30, followed by a dramatic and musical entertainment. Supper and evening, twenty-five cents; evening only, fifteen cents. All invited.

—The special Lenten preacher at Trinity church for Sunday evening, the Rev. Daniel Dulany Addison, D. D., Rector of All Saints' church, Brooklyn. Dr. Addison is one of the foremost preachers in the Episcopal church and is an author of note, his latest book, "The Episcopals" having but lately appeared.

—Prof. Hinkley G. Mitchell, instructor in Hebrew and Old Testament literature, delivered a lecture before the E. L. Bible Class in the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday. Dr. Mitchell's theme was "The Interpretation of the Scriptures." It was a most instructive and delightful lecture. There are 40 members in the class. The text book is "Studies in the Apostolic church."

—Rehearsals for the fancy dances in aid of the Floating Hospital May Party are progressing finely under the direction of Miss Langley. The May Pole dance and the Minuet dance will be repeated this year. The date is Friday evening May 5, and the place is Lyceum Hall. The different committees are hard at work perfecting plans and the affair promises to be a bigger success than ever before.

—A fine vocal and instrumental concert was given under the auspices of the Young People's Society "Nehe-miah" of the Swedish Lutheran church yesterday evening, a full programme of which was printed in the *JOURNAL* last week. The audience were treated to some first-class music by Gunnar Ekman, the violinist; the Misses Lucy and Eleonora Woodside; and an address by the pastor, Rev. G. Sigfrid Swenson.

—We understand that Mayor Reade is looking sharply after the highwaymen and their work on the streets. He is a stickler for good roads and is determined that the money appropriated to make them shall not be wasted. Other city departments are being carefully scrutinized by him. Up to date Mayor Reade has demonstrated a thorough knowledge of city business, and an ability to handle it intelligently and with good effect.

—By voting to discontinue programme advertising by our merchants the Business Men's Association have demonstrated the utility of the organization and right to exist and be encouraged. It will probably put an end to a vicious practice that not even the merchants and business men wanted, or approved of, and give the newspapers a fair chance to earn bread and butter. A late attempt to rope in the merchants in the old way of programme advertising utterly failed, as it deserved to do.

—Helen Sylvester gives her third annual concert at Lyceum Hall on Monday evening, April 10, which will consist of vocal and instrumental music, elocutionary numbers, dancing, etc. The special talent, besides Miss Helen, is to be Gladys Gilbert of Stoneham; "Baby" Hipwell of Chelsea; Harold Child, and Maud Littlefield, the noted violinist. Sylvester's Orchestra will furnish orchestral music. The tickets are 25 and 35 cents, for which slips may be exchanged at the Robbins drug-store after April 8.

—A large gymnastic exhibition will be held in the Town Hall, Winchester, April 6. Sixty young men besides a squad from the Boston Y. M. C. A. will take part. Prof. Gela's noted fencing will be the star attraction. Wrestling, tumbling, and fencing will play a prominent part. The clowns and big policeman together with a fine orchestra, will make this event one of unusual interest. It is hoped that a large number from Woburn will visit Winchester on the evening of the 6th. Tickets sell for 25c.

—The Middlesex County Women's Relief Corps Association met with W. R. C. 161 and held an all-day meeting in Mechanics Hall yesterday. A business meeting was held at 10 a. m., and at noon an excellent dinner was served at 161 G. A. R. Hall, after which a fine entertainment was given. The attendance of local and out of town members of Corps was all that could have been desired, and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all present.

—Grace M. Leslie was Chairman of the meeting, and L. Edna Fox, Secretary. —Tomorrow is April Fool's Day. If you know old dilapidated play huts on the sidewalk don't kick it, for if you do you may have to nurse a sore toe the rest of the spring. Similarly, when you go into the grocery store for a yeastcake don't try to pick up the innocent looking nicker on the counter unless you want to be laughed at. Brown paper parcels on the street should be avoided, for the heads of boys are full of "April Fool" tricks, and that is one of them. And there are others. It will be well to look out for them.

—Things, as well as people, classify themselves. Both furnish evidence confirmatory of the truth of the familiar saying, "birds of a feather flock together." That is a law of nature, and it is true. For example: all careful observers know, without referring to the almanac, that housecleaning, rhubarb pie, and parsnips always appear simultaneously about this time every year. [But the automatic Forensic calls halt on "copy" and allows only space enough to say that Linnell's market sells rhubarb for the pies, and parsnips for the stew, at prices that defy successful competition.]

—Last Monday morning we received a visit from Col. N. A. Richardson of Winchester, and fail to call to mind one from anybody at anytime that has given us more pleasure. He is getting on in years, and not in the enjoyment of perfect health, but his intellect is as clear as a bell, and his stories of olden times in Woburn, and the highest places in the councils of his party, Col. Nat has been in years past a prolific writer of local history, biographies, genealogies, personal sketches of leading men, etc. Many of them have appeared in the columns of the *JOURNAL*, to which he has always been a welcome contributor. May he live longer and be happy.

—It would have been incredible brutality if Chas. F. Lemberger, of Syracuse, N. Y., had not done the best he could for his suffering son. "My boy," he says, "cut a fearful swath over his eye, so I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly healed it and saved his eye." Good for burns and ulcers too. Robbins Drug Co.

—The annual inspection of Co. G, Fifth Massachusetts Regiment was held at the Armory last evening. The inspecting officer was Capt. LeRoy Eltinge of the U. S. A., who complimented the Company on every point examined. As Captain of the 15th Cavalry he represented the U. S. A.; the State was represented by Col. W. Oakes, Adj. Walter Hager, Maj. Willis W. Stover, Lieut. Nichols, Commissary, Capt. E. F. Weyer, Quartermaster of the Regiment.

—The Company emerged from the ordeal in fine style and received much praise from the military visitors.

—The Board of Aldermen held a meeting last night, at which President Ayward presided.

—An appropriation of \$100 was made to the militia to continue the fight against the mottos.

—An order was passed requesting the removal of the remaining officers of the militia to the house of Mrs. Cole, Charles street, on Monday afternoon April 3, at half-past 6 o'clock, and it is hoped all will make an effort to be present.

—C. M. WARREN, Press Supp.

—As per agreement of a number of years standing it falls to the lot of Woburn Post 161, G. A. R., to conduct the Memorial Day ceremonies this year. As a step towards carrying out the programme a gentleman to deliver the Memorial Address has been selected and his consent to do so obtained. He is Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus of First church in this city. The choice is the best that could have been made. No one acquainted with Rev. Dr. March will doubt for a moment that his Address will be worthy of the occasion and attract a large assemblage of people. He will say something new in a new way, as is his habit; and Post 161 are to be congratulated on having secured him for their Memorial Day orator.

—Preparations for the First Parish Fair are moving on smoothly and to the entire satisfaction of the Managers. Which is good. One of the things that will be offered for sale at the Fair, and prove, no doubt, the best drawing card, is to be a collection of Rev. Dr. March's poems, hymns, etc., with portrait and autograph. A committee consisting of Mrs. Frank B. Richardson and Miss Helen M. Jamieson are to have this feature in hand, the success of which is already assured. Everybody, in the Parish and out, will want and will buy a copy of Dr. March's poetical works. A scheme of Flags, American and foreign, has been decided on for the decorations, the former to have the post of honor. It will give the rooms a lively and patriotic appearance.

—The Meeting of the Men's League at the Congregational church on the evening of March 23, was a pronounced and highly gratifying success. There was a large and cultured attendance, a fine lecture, and 7 kinds of icecream on the refreshments table. The lecture by Professor C. H. J. Woodbury, Assistant Engineer of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company of Boston, "The Telephone in the Future," was an able production and the star performance of the evening. The main object of the League is educational, and in consonance with this aim it has lectures of a practical kind, that impart knowledge of useful things, and hence the good it is doing cannot very well be overestimated. Prof. Woodbury's lecture is being published in book form, the proceeds of which, 40 pages in all, are sent to the *JOURNAL* for review; but it was found that to fully comprehend and appreciate its rare value it must be presented entire to our readers, and that was more of a task than we felt equal to performing. The League pronounced it good, and that must suffice for the present. It was a fine meeting.

—From the way they have started out reports of excellent work, and desirable results may, with entire confidence, be expected from the recently organized Fish and Game Club in this city. Not only is it the firm and unalterable purpose of the Club to abundantly stock the brooks, streams and ponds in this vicinity with the best edible fish that money can procure, and perfectly protect the wild game in our woods and forests, but at a meeting lately held by the Club in Charlie Ames's blacksmith shop, it was voted, without a single dissenting voice, that Sunday fishing and hunting should be forever a thing of the past. It was fully realized that the sanctity of the Sabbath is being wickedly violated by pothunters habitually, which practice the Club would have it known that they from on, with special denunciations by the officers of the organization. If the Club succeed in putting a period to Sunday fishing and hunting, as they certainly will, Charlie Ames occupies the President's chair, a most efficient work will have been accomplished, and it will be in order for all good Sabbatharians to assemble en masse on the Common and give the Club a hearty vote of thanks.

—Another Japanese Lesson.

The nations keep on taking pages from their notebooks of the war in the East and using them in the bettering of their own. The military services, scarcely a day has passed, but some lesson has been gained—not from Russia, which the world once thought a fighting marvel, but from Japan, the country of the infinite attention to detail and the wonderful skill in the use of the sword. Now comes the consideration of her private soldiers, and to this the United States is taking an interested part. We once considered our rank and file as high in quality as that of any army on earth, but we must bow to the Japanese private soldier. He is better educated, better trained, and better equipped. In the more treatment of wounds and disease on the field, the little brown men have revolutionized all known hospital systems.

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Grand Canyon, Arizona.
GRAND CANYON, ARIZ.,
March, 1905.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL:—Thinking some of our Woburn friends may be interested in our journey to the Grand Canyon of Arizona, I am taking a few moments to describe the though very inadequately, our trip to what is certainly one of the greatest wonders of this country. We arrived at Williams on March 6, at 1:20 p. m. and as the side trip to the Canyon could not be made until the arrival of the Continental Express—already four hours late—there was ample opportunity for us to see a typical western town. The salient features of liquor shops and gambling places ran quite openly, do not appeal to the New England taste and we were glad to leave it at 6:30 on route to the Canyon. The road was as soft for us as we were over five hours in covering the distance. Soon after seven our weary party arrived at the hotel, "El Tovar."

The next morning found us refreshed after a good night's rest, and eager to inspect the wonder of which we had heard—among which in passing, might be mentioned the hotel itself. "El Tovar" has just been built by the Fred Harvey Co. and is by far the finest hotel in this part of the country. When the grounds are cleared up and graded it will be a spot worth visiting were there no other attractions to draw one to the Grand Canyon. The manager, Mr. Harvey, is the originator of the Harvey system of dining rooms operated on the Santa Fe Route and of their kind the scarcity of water is one of the disadvantages which the management have had to overcome, and at a cost of \$80 per day, yet their supply appears to be ample.

This has been an ideal day to see the Canyon, as the sun's bright rays have brought out to perfection the many varying colors for which it is noted. At 9 o'clock this morning the majority of our party "took the trail," as they expressed it here. This morning the trail had a horse or mule, as luck would have it, and that the ladies had to hire divided skirts and ride astride. All the hotel people came out to see the start, which was rather embarrassing for our ladies as they were in the middle of the trail. They rode seven miles over one of the most dangerous trails in this country, at times near the edge of the cliff that a single misstep would have hurled them to their doom. The trail a mile below where flows the Colorado River. They took their luncheon with them, and after a four-hour ride, they returned at six, when we expect to hear that they have had experiences in this one day's journey. It was a whole lifetime of thought and anecdote. Those of us who remained behind took advantage of the morning and a point where we could obtain the most comprehensive view of the Canyon. No pen can give you any conception of the beauty and grandeur of the scene before us then. All were dumb with awe, and when finally the silence was broken, it was with the exclamation, surely this is the grandest sight in the world.

The Canyon is 217 miles long, 13 miles wide, and over a mile deep. It is full of strange features in surely all the shades of the rainbow among which the Colorado River makes its way. Gazing into the thoughtless mind can but turn with reverence to Him who made this marvelous world of ours and controls its destiny.

—Tomorrow morning we leave this charming spot in the middle of Arizona for the land of perpetual sunshine, with some regrets but cheered by the assurance that each day's traveling brings us one day nearer our journey's end.

Trusting this may be of interest to you, I remain,
Yours as ever,
J. HOWARD NASON.

Another Japanese Lesson.

The nations keep on taking pages from their notebooks of the war in the East and using them in the bettering of their own. The military services, scarcely a day has passed, but some lesson has been gained—not from Russia, which the world once thought a fighting marvel, but from Japan, the country of the infinite attention to detail and the wonderful skill in the use of the sword. Now comes the consideration of her private soldiers, and to this the United States is taking an interested part. We once considered our rank and file as high in quality as that of any army on earth, but we must bow to the Japanese private soldier. He is better educated, better trained, and better equipped. In the more treatment of wounds and disease on the field, the little brown men have revolutionized all known hospital systems.

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In the Matter Of Elizabeth

By S. T. STERN

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There were two Elizabeth Langhams. For fifteen years they had lived almost side by side, and neither of them had learned of the other's existence. Three hundred feet of metropolitan space and several hundred thousand dollars separated them socially and completely. The elder Miss Langham resided near the middle of the block in a placid white stone mansion. At the corner of the same street in a modest flat house lived the other Elizabeth.

Though neither of them was aware of the circumstances, these two possessed one link in common. His parents knew him as James Carruthers. His clients and professional friends called him Jack. The elder Miss Langham knew him as her oldest and best friend, her best friend, Elizabeth Langham knew him as her employer.

Elizabeth Langham, often wondered that Jim had selected her from two dozen applicants for the position of stenographer in his legal establishment. A callow graduate from a business college, she had hardly hoped to gain acceptance over a score of experienced typists. The true reason—her name—she never guessed. Still Jim had no reason to regret his choice. Miss Elizabeth was neat, pretty and bright. Jim dictated to her daily, and she transcribed without an error.

Not so Miss Langham, the focus of fifty backache aspirations. Jim tried to dictate there only once. Evening and morning, "Mr. Carruthers," said Miss Langham coldly, "you are taking a mean advantage of our friendship. You have no right to criticize my other friends. I am proud to number Judge Newton among my friends."

"But he's fifty if he's a day," Jim persisted.

"So shall you be, Mr. Carruthers—some day. Good night."

There were tears after Jim had taken his departure, but that Jim did not know. He did know, however, that Miss Langham had dismissed him, and he sorrowed accordingly.

"It's that fellow, Colonel Newton," he mused, "seeing he's the only one of a judge Elizabeth has been indifferent to me. Mrs. Judge Newton evidently knows better than her young ears than plain Mrs. Jimmy Carruthers." So he pondered homeward in the slush of a winter evening and nursed his first great sorrow.

Sorrow maketh a sympathizer. Jimmy, blue and hopeless, became humanitarian in a week. One morning when his stenographer, Miss Elizabeth, showed him a court summons which had been served upon her, demanding that she pay the sum of \$250 forthwith or suffer the entry of judgment for that amount, Jimmy simply radiated consolation. "Who is this Miss Nellie who is suing you?"

"I never heard of her," was the response. Jim scanned the papers closely.

"Mrs. Nellie," he said after he had finished, "seeing he's the trade secretary of a being whose Christian appellation is Michael O'Malley. He says you ordered one blue dress of the value of \$250. He swears that you have refused to accept it, and he sues accordingly."

"Where do you live?" he inquired. Her reply astonished him. "No—Sixth avenue."

"Is that near Forty-seventh street?" "It is on the corner. The side street is very fashionable. This summons must be intended for some wealthy woman near by who doesn't pay her bills."

When Jim saw that the papers were signed in the name of the Hon. William Newton, Justice, his mind was made up. "He's the trade secretary of a being whose Christian appellation is Michael O'Malley. He says you ordered one blue dress of the value of \$250. He swears that you have refused to accept it, and he sues accordingly."

"He tried the case himself. His rival sat on his bench and glared savagely at him at least that is Jimmy's report of the judicial attitude."

As it happened, Mrs. Nellie was not present in the courtroom, having been detained elsewhere on jury duty. In his place he saw two of his old acquaintances. One of them took the stand at once—a florid faced lady who was, who confessed amiably that she had been a dressmaker for twenty-one years and was approaching her thirtieth birthday.

"What is your name?" "Mme. Nellie," she testified flustered. "Mme. Nellie sent the dress, and she sent it back, saying it didn't fit. I didn't have anything to do with it, but the lady in our house said she had assured me that it fitted to perfection. Mme. Nellie says Miss Langham should be compelled to pay."

At this point Jim felt called upon to explain matters. "You see," he started to say, "they've got the wrong woman. Judge Newton that is Jimmy's aide. The issue in this case is simple. Does the gown fit? That is all. I should like to ask Miss Langham a question or two. Take the stand, miss."

"Miss Langham did so. "What is your name?" "Elizabeth Langham." "Where do you live?" "No—Sixth avenue."

"You may retire to my private chamber and don the dress. The plaintiff's experts will accompany you."

"Miss Langham commenced to weep. "If you please, Judge Newton," she stammered.

"Do as I say," he responded testily. "The court will judge itself."

Five minutes later Miss Langham reentered the courtroom clad in the gown under dispute. Mme. Nellie's expert beamed with satisfaction as she addressed the court. "You can see for yourself, judge, yer honor. It fits without a wrinkle."

"I should call that an amazingly good fit," said Judge Newton, frowning, adding by the way of judicial concession, "and mightily becoming. It fits, doesn't it?"

"Yes," said Miss Langham, "but—" "That's all. Judgment for Mme. Nellie for the full amount."

Once more Jim rose from his chair. "Won't you permit me to say a few words? There has been a mistake."

"There has not, Mr. Carruthers, unless it be your own in endeavoring to defend a case in which the evidence is so palpably in favor of the other side." On the way back to the office Jim consoled his client. He promised to appeal the case to the highest court in the country.

In his heart he knew that the case of Mrs. Nellie versus Miss Elizabeth

Langham would never be heard in court again.

When Miss Elizabeth Langham emerged from her coupe at 6 o'clock that evening she found her household in an uproar. Mathilde, her maid, was almost breathless. "If you please, ma'am," she gasped, "there's a man in the parlor, a sheriff or something, and he's been holding the best peach-blossom vase these two hours. I sent for the police. The police says he can't do nothing. He told the man to wait. There he is now, ma'am, sitting on the best gilt chair, with the vase in his hand, ma'am."

The intruder advanced as Miss Langham entered the parlor. Yes, he was a deputy. There was a judgment against Elizabeth Langham in favor of Mrs. Nellie. Didn't she remember the dress she ordered from Mme. Nellie?

"But I sent it back. It did not fit."

"Of course," said he suavely, "that may have been the defendant's judgment is a judgment, however. Will you pay up or shall I make a levy?" he added, casting longing glances at the vase.

"This shall not go unpunished. It is an outrage," said Miss Langham indignantly. "Wait until I ring up my friend, Judge Newton."

"Your friend?" The deputy laughed. "You will receive instructions from him."

"I have received 'em already. It was Judge Newton that entered the judgment against you. Here are the papers. This is his own writing."

One glance satisfied Miss Langham. She bade Mathilde bring her check book. "I'll pay," she said. "In the meantime you may release that vase. It is hardly a rare stone souvenir."

That same evening James Carruthers sat in his den, reading Dante's "Inferno." He had finished "The Sorrows of Werther" the day before. At his elbow, still to be perused, lay "The Joy of Living."

The telephone bell rang twice, but he did not hear. At the third call he rose from his chair. A moment later the volume went speeding on its way across the room.

This is the end of the conversation that followed:

"Represent you in the matter? Gladly. Paid it, you say? Tried to take—oh, my! Newton? Beastly impudence! Called tonight after all that happened? You treated him right. Yes, d-e-a-r-l-e."

The next morning Jim informed his stenographer gleefully that the Mme. Nellie matter was settled out of court and that she might retain the dress as a gift. Later he called upon the deputy sheriff.

"I am sorry, counselor," said the official, "that duty compelled me to go against your client. Funny thing how we collected it. I found the defendant residing at—Sixth avenue. I saw it in the court record. She said she was a dressmaker, and she said she was a dressmaker."

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AN OVERDRAFT.

The Reason For a Peculiar Request Received by a Bank.

"We often receive peculiar requests for overdrafts," said a banker the other day. "A client whose standing account had never exceeded \$1,000 requested us to grant him an overdraft of \$4,000, stating that he was not able to offer any explanation at the present, but assured us that at no time would the bank be in any danger of losing, as there he is now, ma'am, sitting on the best gilt chair, with the vase in his hand, ma'am."

The intruder advanced as Miss Langham entered the parlor. Yes, he was a deputy. There was a judgment against Elizabeth Langham in favor of Mrs. Nellie. Didn't she remember the dress she ordered from Mme. Nellie?

"But I sent it back. It did not fit."

"Of course," said he suavely, "that may have been the defendant's judgment is a judgment, however. Will you pay up or shall I make a levy?" he added, casting longing glances at the vase.

"This shall not go unpunished. It is an outrage," said Miss Langham indignantly. "Wait until I ring up my friend, Judge Newton."

"Your friend?" The deputy laughed. "You will receive instructions from him."

"I have received 'em already. It was Judge Newton that entered the judgment against you. Here are the papers. This is his own writing."

One glance satisfied Miss Langham. She bade Mathilde bring her check book. "I'll pay," she said. "In the meantime you may release that vase. It is hardly a rare stone souvenir."

That same evening James Carruthers sat in his den, reading Dante's "Inferno." He had finished "The Sorrows of Werther" the day before. At his elbow, still to be perused, lay "The Joy of Living."

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POINTS FOR SMOKERS.

Some Advice to Follow if They Must Use the Weed.

Very few people are aware how much harm is done to young men by the almost universal habit of cigarette smoking. The man who smokes cigarettes has one in five in his mouth and is continually inhaling nicotine until the system is saturated with the poison.

The result of this practice is a catarrhal condition of the nose, throat and bronchi, a disordered and very irritable state of the nerves, a weak and rapid action of the heart and indigestion.

Thin, anemic, weak, with clammy hands stained with nicotine poison, undulating nerves and degenerated muscles, the youth of the land go on ignorantly suffering the consequences of a pernicious habit until attacks of heart trouble, nervous prostration, melancholia, etc., bring their condition to the attention of the physician.

If a man must smoke—and we admit the charm of the habit to those who have become accustomed to its soothing influence—he let him choose a mild cigar and have certain set times for indulging. If he puts a certain restraint upon himself from the start in the matter of smoking, he will not overdo it, and there are few men who can smoke more than three cigars a day without injury.—Medical Brief.

There was no way of approach to God but by the shedding of blood. The Lord taught this to Adam and Eve at Eden. Gen. iii, 21, where they were told that Cain was the first to refuse to confess himself a sinner and come to God with a sacrifice, but he had an immense number of followers, of whom it is written, "Voe unto them, they have gone after the way of Cain; they have followed the footsteps of the devil, who was the father of lies and the father of all that is false."

The words "before me" in verse 8 cannot refer to those who came in His name, as the prophets and priests, but must have the same significance as in the first commandment (Ex. xx, 3), where in the revised version margin the translation is "beside me." Many do hear and receive the teaching of the false shepherds of today, the wolves in sheep's clothing (Matt. ix, 15; Acts xx, 29), but that proves that they do not know the true Shepherd's voice.

What a blessed door this is by which "any man" may enter in and be saved, and everyone will be going out and coming in daily, and protection (verse 9; Ps. cxli, 5), for He said, "He that loveth me, he shall keep my commandments, and he that keepeth my commandments, he shall abide in me, and my Father shall love him, and we will come unto him, and will make our home with him."—London Saturday Review.

There is little room in music for humor and no room at all for wit. When I hear some one speak of the wit of a Chopin scherzo I think, "My friend, you had better see a doctor at once; you are slightly deranged mentally."

Of stories of Irish hospitality Mr. Macready had a full supply; also of hotel attendants and the peasantry. On one occasion he asked the girl in attendance for poached eggs. She looked a bit nonplussed at first, but after a little hesitation replied, "There are no poached eggs in the place, sir, but I think I could get you some poached salmon."

In a poor little cottage of two rooms I saw a married couple and seven children. Hearing a baby cry, he asked to see it and explained that he took an interest in babies, having one at home. The infant was produced for inspection, and the mother asked proudly, "Is that all?" "Yes, that is all," he replied, "I think it is a little bigger." Instantly the instincts of the mother were roused, and, tossing her head, she said: "So well it might be. That's only half of it. Her other half is with God. We had twins."

At a hotel one of the party asked, "Have you got any celery, waiter?" "No, sir," was the significant answer. "I rely on my chances." That man deserved an extra tip. On the occasion the dinner was especially good and well served. At the conclusion one of the party remarked, "You're an angel, Pat." "I am, sir," assented Pat, "but I fly low."—London Telegraph.

The only safe rule for the Englishman abroad is to stick to "you" in French or German. "Tutoiement," or "deictic" (that is, pointing) is a deliberate intention to insult, a patronizing assumption of indisputable superiority to the person addressed or such familiarity as is proper only between lovers, parents and children and intimates.

On the eve of the death of James I., a son of a Henrietta Maria, Buckingham arranged to meet the king in the morning. He said to me one day when I had not laughed at one of his stories: "Musicians have no sense of humor. When I was a young man touching negatives in a photographer's studio I found that his negatives were all upside down. I had no sense of humor. Afterward I developed a sense of humor and lost my voice."—London Saturday Review.

Not only did an English admiral once refuse to accept a challenge to a duel, but he was actually carried his instructions out.

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